Elkhorn District Advocate.

Vol. 1. ELKHORN, MANITOBA, OCT. 13, 1892. No. 1.

Recollections.

By Annie Reeve Aldrich.

How can it be that I forget,
The way he phrased my doom,
When I recall the arbabesques
That carpeted the room?

How can it be that I forget
His look and mein that hour,
When I recall I wore a rose
And still can smell the flower?

How can it be that I forget,
Those words said at the last,
When I recall the tune a man
Was whistling as he passed?

These things are what we keep from life's
Supremest joy or pain;
For memory locks her chaff in bins
And throws away the grain.

TALE OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

By Joel St. John.

(Concluded.)

The next day Anita wandered about like one in a dream, silent and abstracted, but her mother did not question her as she always seemed lonely when Albert was away. But the girl could not shake off her great depression. She had learned her first great lesson in life, and she felt that her childhood had passed, and she had stepped upon the threshold of a new era of existence. She knew that she could no longer occupy those same happy relations with her lifelong friend; his great passion formed an impassable barrier to it, unless she became his wife. But could she do this. Did she share his noble attachment? Alas! she could not tell, but she felt that she could not bear to give him up, for, besides her mother, he was her only companion

For several days she did not leave home, but one balmy afternoon, just as the sun was sinking, she strolled aimlessly along the old sea wall until she had nearly reached the fort, a mile from home. To her right lay the bay, whose gentle waves lashed the stones at her feet and soothed her troubled spirit, and whose playful zephyrs fanned her fevered brow. To her left lay the city, with its ancient gates, narrow streets, and crumbling old cathedral.

In the piazza the artillery band was playing some soft low melody. The air was one that she had often sung to Albert, and the words of the Spanish hymn fell softly from her lips. "Oh, Albert," she sobbed, "what have you done to break our happy friendship?" Her eyes filled with tears and everything grew misty before her. She did not see the broken stone in the wall in front of her as she walked slowly on, but her foot caught on the jagged rock, and she lost her balance and fell. Fortunately, the wall was not very high at that point, but Anita knew nothing as she lay on the ground stunned by the fall. A dash of salt water on her face brought her to consciousness, and when she looked up a kind motherly face was bending over her. "Are you better, dear?" she said in a gentle voice. "You had a terrible fall." Anita smiled. "I think I am better," she said, as she tried to rise, but she fell back with a moan. "Willis, Willis, bring some more water," the lady called, but Anita opened her eyes. "It was only my foot; I think I must have hurt it," she said.

"Wait, dear, don't move; my son is here, and he will help you." The lady was quickly untying the low shoe, and taking a small penknife from her pocket she carefully cut the stocking and bathed the swollen foot in the water her son had brought in a large sea-shell.

Anita saw him standing beside her, but she did not look up. Her face was a picture of mingled pain and confusion, and the lady seeing her embarrassment began to talk.

"Now we must see about getting you home, there is no room for a carriage here so my son and I will have to walk for ourselves and you too."

Anita glanced up when she mentioned her son, and the tall stranger raised his hat as their eyes met. "Yes, indeed, mother and I will have to constitute ourselves a carriage, but you need not be afraid."

"But it is a mile to my home," Anita said, turning to his mother, "and I am sure I can walk a little way." But when she put her foot to the ground her face became colorless again. "No, you must not try it; lift her gently, Willis," and, without an effort, he stooped and lifted Anita in his arms. Every step pained her, and several times he put her down to rest. "I'm afraid I am very heavy," she said, but he only smiled, "not too heavy for me to carry, is she, mother?"

It took some time to reach the cottage, where Mrs. Alverez was awaiting her daughter's return to supper. She hurried on to the piazza when she saw the trio approach, fearful lest something dreadful had happened to her child. "Its nothing mother," Anita said as they came up, "I fell and hurt my foot and this lady and gentleman kindly brought me home." The effort of speaking was a little too much for her, but she continued, looking at the lady, "This is my mother."

"My name is Mrs. Vernon," the lady said as Mrs. Alverez grasped her hand, "and this is my son Willis. We were fortunate to be under the seawall when your daughter fell, but she must be tired now." Mrs. Alverez led the way into the little sitting-room and arranged the cushions on the low lounge for Anita. She was trembling all over, and Mrs. Vernon seeing her anxiety about her child said, "I have had some experience with sprained ankles, and, if you will allow me I will bandage your daughter's foot." It did not take long for the skillful fingers to bathe and bandage the ankle, while Mrs. Alverez went to the cupboard in the wall and brought out an old Spanish decanter of orange wine and some sweet crackers. Anita was soon comfortable, and Mrs. Vernon called to her son who had betaken himself to the piazza feeling rather in the way, and they enjoyed a quiet half hour in the sitting-room. "May we call to-morrow and see how your patient is getting along," Mrs. Vernon asked as they were leaving.

"Anita, and I will be glad to see you at any time, you have——" but the tears came to the woman's eyes, for Anita was all that she had and a kindness shown to her was doubly appreciated by her mother.

Three weeks had passed, and Anita was able to walk a little. The Vernons had spent nearly every afternoon at the cottage, and sometimes Willis had come over in the morning and read and talked to Anita until the child felt that his presence was the sunshine of her life. She had forgotten Albert's words in the new love that had crept into her heart, and only thought of him as her kind brother.

"Another week and Albert will be home," her mother said one morning, and then Anita remembered his words. She hid her face in her hands and burst into tears. "What is the matter, my child; are you not glad to know that Albert will be back?" "No, mother; I don't want to see him again," she sobbed, and then she poured the story of that eventful evening into her mother's ears. "What shall I do, mother? I cannot marry Albert." "Do you love anyone else, my daughter?" But Anita could not answer.

A cheerful voice sounded on the piazza: "May I come in, Mrs. Alverez?" And Willis entered the room.

"Mother could not come over this afternoon," he said. "She had some visitors from New York, and is showing them the sights of the city; but our time is so short that I could not waste one afternoon, and I have come to supper, if you will have me, Mrs. Alverez."

Anita's face had brightened at the sound of Willis' voice, and her mother, seeing the look, guessed her secret.

"We are always pleased to have you with us, Mr. Vernon," she said; "but you are not leaving us, are you?"

"Yes, next week. Mother has decided to spend the summer in Norway, and there are a number of things to attend to when we get back to New York. We are first birds of passage, you know, in the south in winter, in the north in summer, and only in the spring time do we really enjoy our own home."

Anita's tell-tale face had paled again, at the mention of Vernon's leaving, but, if Willis saw it, he said nothing, but talked to her on the beauties of his home on the banks of the Hudson. He seemed to wish her to know of every crook and cranny in it, and, as she listened her eyes sparkled with pleasure. "How beautiful it must be," she murmured, "how can you bear to leave it." "It is cold there in the winter Anita, colder than you have ever felt it. Snow and ice are all around, and the wind is bitter and dull." Anita shivered. "But then you are not there in the winter, and when you are having nice weather in the north in the summer, the sun is so hot here that we can hardly venture out."

Mrs. Alverez was preparing the supper, and the two young people had the room to themselves.

"Anita," whispered Willis leaning over her, "would you like to spend the summer in the north and live here only in the winter time?"

There was more in the words than the words themselves, and Anita's eyelids drooped.

"Tell me Anita," Willis continued, "for I would like to take my little southern birdie away to the north with me, and then in the winter we would fly away from the cold and come back to this little nest. I have loved you, Anita since I first saw you, and I think I have a little love in return—haven't I darling?"

But Anita made no answer, and her form seemed to come between her and Willis, and passionate words such as Willis could never speak sounded in her ears.

But Willis was waiting for his answer, not as Albert had waited, but Anita's love overlooked his coolness. If only she could tell him how she loved him, but that was impossible just now.

She hardly touched the supper her mother had prepared, but Willis did full justice to it, and, after it was over, he drew her arm in his and said to Mrs. Alverez, "you will let me take Anita for a little walk Mrs. Alverez, we will not be away long." At the very spot where Albert had asked her to be his wife they sat down. And again Willis told her of the beauties of the north, of the delights of Europe and of his love for her. "Tell me sweetheart that you will be my wife, but even as he spoke he picked up a pebble and threw it into the water. His love for her did not let him forget the impression his beautiful bride would make among his friends in the north, he had always had what he wished, and in his twenty-five years he had never seen anyone who had touched his fancy as Anita had. He was willing to marry her, and his mother, who did everything for her son, had approved his choice, but with all his kind heartedness he was without great depth of feeling. That Anita loved him, he was certain, but why would she not tell him so?

He drew her closely to him. "Tell me that you love me Anita," but Anita's only answer was a flood of tears.

"Why, what's this, not crying, my darling," and he smoothed her hair and kissed away the tears.

There was a movement behind them, but neither noticed it.

"Now, tell me that you love me; I know that you do, and why do you hide it from me?"

"I do love you," Anita murmured, but what shall I do? What shall I do?"

"Why, marry me, and come north with me."

It seemed very natural to Willis what was to be done, but Anita shook her head.

"We must go now," she said, but Willis was not satisfied. "Give me my answer, Anita."

"Not to-night; I cannot speak to-night."

A sudden fear had come over her, she was shaking like the aspen, and Willis gently put his arm around her to steady her steps. At the cottage door he left her. Anita went in for a moment, but she was restless, and kissing her mother, she stepped out upon the piazza. Something seemed to call her back to the spot she had left. She turned slowly around, and, without thinking where she was going, found herself in a few moments sitting alone looking at the sea.

"Anita!" She gave a start, she knew the voice — and a feeling of terror took hold of her. Albert's tall form loomed up in front of her, and then he seated himself beside her. The moon shone full in her face, but Albert's was hidden.

"I have come for my answer" he said huskily—and then a torrent of words poured. He had been there before, had heard what Willis had said, had heard that Anita loved him,—"He is not worthy of my Anita, he does not know what love is. You will be his wife? Never! I have sworn by San Marco that you will wed none but me." And then his voice became more gentle; "I frighten you my sweet one, I do not mean it—my God, how I love you. I mean it all, for your good, I cannot take you north nor give you jewels and gems, but I can take care of you and your mother. Tell me Anita, what will that Yankee do for your mother. He forgot her."

A pang shot through Anita's heart. She too had forgotten her kind mother, but she could not give Willis up.

She knew now what love was, and a feeling of sorrow for Albert took possession of her heart. She attempted to get up, but Albert snatched her to his bosom. "No Anita, this is the only place for you, I cannot let you go. You would wed a stranger whom you did not know a month ago, when I would give my very life for you? Never." And his voice became passionate in its earnestness. "I have vowed a vow, Anita, by the holy San Marcos, that if you are not my bride the sea only shall claim you, now make your choice. His voice was that of a madman, and Anita screamed with terror as he took her light form in his arms and stepped to the edge of the wall. Reason had left him, he would keep his vow.

"Once more Anita, will you love me." "No, no, I cannot," but the words were lost, as with one mad bound he jumped into the sea, "better death with you darling than life without you," he whispered as he sank with his lovely burden into the soft sea-foam.

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Anita was lost, for the sea kept its secret and her mother lived only a few months looking and longing for Albert's return.

Willis Vernon told his mother he was terribly cut up, and the next year his northern bride came with him to look at the cottage where the sweetest girl of the south had lived.

The Plaint of the Youngest Son.

When dad has worn his pants two years
They're passed to brother John;
Then mother trims them with her shears,
And William puts them on.

When William's legs too long have grown,
The trousers fail to hide 'em,
So Walter claims them for his own
And stows himself inside 'em.

Next, Sam's fat legs they close invest,
And, when they won't stretch tighter,
They're turned and shortened, washed and pressed,
And fixed on me—the writer.

Ma works them into rugs and caps
When I have burst the stitches,
At Doomsday we shall see (perhaps)
The last of dad's old breeches.

"Will you tell the jury what the prisoner said to you, Mr. O'Hanlan?"

"Yer honour, if wan of the jurymin will stip over foreninst me from beyant there, it's with plisure I'll tell him that same."

"Come, no nonsense! Tell the jury from where you are what the prisoner said."

"And faix, how can I, sor? The wretch only spoke to me wid his boot."

A Question.—1.

In a recent issue of the New York *Herald* a prize was offered to the woman who could best answer the question "Can a married woman in moderate circumstances better aid her husband by doing her own work, or by earning a sufficient sum to keep herself and pay a girl to do the work?"

There are millions of men in the world, and more women. The men are made to go around as far as they can as husbands, but there are always a number of women, too many—old maids they are called, who never have a chance of marrying. These men, as husbands, are varied; there must be nearly as many species of them as there are numbers. The women are different, too. Occasionally a man marries the woman who can make him perfectly happy, and who can be happy with him. Blissful life. Let us speak of it! These two married people are in moderately comfortable circumstances. They have a cosy little home in a quiet suburb; it is their own, they take a pride in it, a garden surrounds it. The husband works in a near city, he holds a clerkship, his duties are of a non-brain-working nature; the wife is the daughter of a country farmer. She does a little fancy work, "plays" a little, visits her neighbors in an informal manner, but house-work is her special fort. She enjoys it, her whole heart is set on her house and her husband. The children have not come yet. The husband enters into her feelings. He digs and scrapes and potters around the garden; what he plants and raises, she cooks and serves. They work together. Books, magazines, papers are unread, most of them never heard of. Art is unknown, social duties are an interrogation point. They are happy, let them live thus. A maid-of-all-work would be a hindrance, the wife would not know what to do with her.

A young professional man has joined the army of benedicts, his wife is to be his companion. They were drawn towards each other by their similarity of tastes, he finds she possesses the qualities he lacks, and can help him in his profession by her quick appreciation of his moods, by her intentive knowledge of his nature and by her love for his work as well as for himself. Let us suppose this man to be a doctor; the woman he marries is to be a doctor's wife. They are not rich, the professional ladder has its first rungs very far apart, it takes a long stride to step from one to the other. Of work, there is plenty; it is work of a charitable nature though, but cases must be read up. City offices are gladly accepted for the small remuneration they bring, reports have to be made out in connection with them and much writing has to be done. The husband cannot properly attend to it, the wife has the housework to do, it is uncongenial, work and she dislikes it. The husband comes home from his unpaying day's work. The sight of poor sick-rooms is continually before his eyes, he needs something to distract his thoughts, his wife can do it but she must get his meal ready. When it is over she must clear off the table and wash up the dishes. She goes to the study after her work is done, here sits her husband wearily working away at his reports or nodding over the book in which he is reading up a complicated disease. She tries to help him but she is worn out with physical labor, as her husband is with mental. It is hard living, yet both are young and both should be happy. The husband tells of a poor girl who has been ill; she is better now, she wants work. The wife's thoughts are busy, "Let her come to us," she says "you need my help; your reports, your reading I can do for you, it will really be a saving." The girl comes, the kitchen is given into her hands, the wife is now the compaion and confidante of her husband. Good papers under his signature appear in the different magazines, his hospital cases show careful studying, he begins to be spoken of, he is invited to meet other doctors, they request him to attend their patients when they go away on a pleasure trip. His first step is taken, the lowest rung of the ladder is left behind, the others are nearer to each other. His wife is the pushing power, but the rolling pin and dish pan do not aid her, her strength is not derived from the kitchen. In her sweet companionship is found the true help, and in the duties she has assumed to help her husband. The maid-of-all-work is a saving there.

A government position, but the salary is small. What must the wife do? A woman of artistic tastes, fond of working with her needle, of painting, a good musician, a bright writer. She may possess any of these gifts, or all of them. House-work is drudgery; its very monotony wearies her more than the actual work. An opportunity is given her to earn some money by doing the work that is congenial to her. She grasps the opportunity, is enabled by the financial results of her work to keep a girl and to clothe herself. Her life is brighter, her girlhood comes back to her, her husband sees the change and feels better for it, but he does not know what has made it. He is benefitted by her work without knowing it, and she feels that she is helping him as she never could in any other way.

There are exceptions to every rule, but I think that if a married woman can help her husband by the use of gifts given her by the All-wise Creator, she should do so, and not make a drudge of herself in order to save the few dollars a month that she could make four times over if she followed her own inclinations. E.W.W.

LORD SELKIRK'S SETTLEMENT.

An old book called "The Literary and Statistical [illegible]," dated February [illegible] ay into our office. [illegible] e name "John La[illegible] "1823." It is a curi[illegible] ntains a great amo[illegible], among other pape[illegible] Lord Selkirk's Settl[illegible] we reprint for the benefit [illegible].

Statement Res[illegible] Selkirk's Settlement upon the Red River in North America; its Destruction in 1815 and 1816, and the Massacre of Governor Semple and his party, &c.—London, John Murray, 1817.

A Narrative of Occurrences in the Indian Countries of North America, since the connection of the Right Hon. the Earl of Selkirk with the Hudson's Bay Company, and his attempt to establish a colony on the Red River; with a detailed account of his Lordship's Military Expedition to and subsequent proceedings at Fort William, in Upper Canada.

All our readers are aware that there are two trading companies in British America; the one founded by charter, in the reign of Charles the Second, of which the head establishment is on Hudson's Bay, and the other originating in a voluntary association of individual merchants about the year 1783, having their seat of business at Montreal. The latter, known by the name of the North-West Company, carries on a very extensive trade with the Indians and other natives who inhabit the vast regions which stretch to the northward and westward from Upper Canada; receiving from these roving tribes a variety of furs and skins, and giving them in return, manufactured goods, spirituous liquors, &c. The Hudson's Bay Company exercise a similar kind of traffic; but, whether owing to the inertness of old age, or partaking of that apathy which is seen grow [illegible] chartered [illegible], their dealings of late years have not kept pace with the spirit of commercial adventure [illegible] ments; insomuch indeed [illegible] the large territory granted to the [illegible] had gradually fallen [illegible] of the rival establish[illegible] of [illegible]. As, however, they had never relinquished their title to the lands named in the charter, nor granted, farther than by connivance, the use of them to any other class of individuals, the directors of the ancient company conceived that they possessed the right, not only to enjoy their grant in their own persons, but also to make it over to any one or more representatives. Some time, therefore, prior to 1811, Lord Selkirk, having purchased largely of their stock, entered into terms with them for a portion of their territory; whereupon the directors having taken the opinion of counsel, agreed in the year just mentioned, to transfer to him in fee-simple, and upon the express condition of forming an agricultural colony, an extent of land, amounting it is said, to about 116,000 square miles. As the merits of the question before the public depend a good deal upon the validity of this conveyance, and the nature of the privileges annexed to it, we shall here give the opinion of the lawyers, who, as we have just said, were consulted by the governor and committee of directors.

"We are of opinion, that the grant of the soil contained in the charter is good and that it will include all the country, the waters of which run into Hudson's Bay, as ascertained by geographical observations. We are of opinion, that an individual holding of the H. B. Co. a lease, or grant, in fee-simple, of any portion of their territory, will be entitled to all the ordinary rights of landed property as in England, and will be entitled to prevent other persons from occupying any part of the lands, from cutting down timber, and fishing in the adjoining waters, (being such as a private right of fishing may subsist in,) and may (if he can peaceably or otherwise in due course of law) dispossess them of any buildings which they have recently erected within the limits of his property. We are of opinion, that the grant of the civil and criminal jusisdiction is valid, but it is not granted to the Company, but to the governor and council at their respective establishments; but we cannot recommend it so as to effect the lives or limbs of criminals. It is to be exercised by the governor and council as judges, who are to proceed according to the laws of England. The company may appoint a sheriff to execute judgment, and to do his duty as in England. We are of opinion, that the sheriff, in case of resistance to his authority, may call out the population to his assistance, and may put arms into the hands of their servants, for defence against attack, and to assist in enforcing the judgment of the Court; but such powers cannot be exercised with too much circumspection. We are of opinion, that all powers will be subject to the jurisdiction of the Court, who reside or are fixed within the territories over which it extends. We do not think the Act 43, Geo. III, commonly called the Canada jurisdiction act, gives jurisdietion within the territories of the H. B. Co.; the same being within the jurisdiction of their own Governor and Council. We are of opinion, that the Governor (in H. Bay) might under the authority of the Company, appoint constables and other officers for the preservation of the peace, and that the officers so appointed would have the same duties and privileges as similiar officers in England, so far as these duties and privileges may be applicable to their situation in the territories of the company." The opinions thus clearly and decidedly given are signed by Sir S. Romilly, Justice Holroyd, Mr. Cruise, Mr. Scarlett, and Mr. Bell, and would leave little doubt as to the legality and validity of the conveyance. Measures were accordingly taken without delay for realizing the immediate objects which his Lordship had in view. Mr. Miles Macdonell was appointed by the Company governor of Ossiniboia, the district within which the projected settlement was to be formed, and was also invested by Lord Selkirk with the superintendence of the colony, and with a general charge of the settlers.

The next point to be brought before the reader is the nature of the country into which the colonists were invited; for as reports have been industriously spread abroad that the land was unsusceptible of cultivation, barren, desolate, and exposed to every physical disadvantage, it will be nothing more than justice to the noble emigrant, to state the facts by which he was guided. We allude here to an account of the soil, climate, and productions drawn up by a Mr. Pritchard, who had lived thirteen ye[illegible] on the Red River, in answer to cer[illegible] queries, addressed to him at the re[illegible] we believe, of Lord Selkirk, by Mr [illegible] Robertson. 'From experience [illegible] gentleman remarks, 'I can take [illegible] self to say, that the climate is [illegible] same as in Upper Canada; [illegible] winters are of shorter duratio[illegible] milder than those experien[illegible]. Last year I had water-melons [illegible] open ground on the fo[illegible] which were ripe early i[illegible] largest weighing thirt[illegible] musk melons and [illegible] large and as well fl[illegible] with at a fruitsho[illegible] sown on the 25th [illegible] the table about [illegible]. A bushel of p[illegible] forty to fifty bu[illegible] and rye, I h[illegible] quantities, but I [illegible] country will p[illegible] crop, or with [illegible] the Red River. [illegible] the immense herds of [illegible] on the plains, or th[illegible] moose deer th[illegible]. A line with sixt[illegible] part of the river, will [illegible] from sixty to a hundred [illegible] day, each weighing [illegible] pounds; besides, sturge[illegible] other fish peculiar to North [illegible] may be taken in great abundance [illegible]. In the fall and [illegible] of almost every discription [illegible] common. The general pric[illegible], as large as an English [illegible] from twenty to thirty rounds of [illegible], or from three-fourths to a pound of tobacco. But the real value of the country is the fertility of its soil, and the facility that nature offers to the industrious of obtaining the reward of his labours. Here a luxuriant soil only asks the labor of the ploughman, not a root or a stump require to be taken up. The lands are already cleared. The plains present you with a pasturage many miles in extent; and your horses and cows, except those of the latter that require to be milked, may be left out all winter. In truth, I know of no country that offers so many advantages; an exceeding wholesome climate, a fertile soil, fish, flesh and fowls in abundance, and sugar and salt for the trouble of making them. In fact, all the necessaries and all the luxuries that are useful to men are found here, society only is wanting,' &c.

It will not then be imagined by any impartial individual, that his Lordship meant to starve his poor Highland emigrants, or even that he was not justified in inviting a part of the over-flowing population of these islands, to avail themselves of advantages rarely to be met with in a new settlement of agricultural colonists. In 1812, Mr. Miles Macdonnell arrived at Red River with a party of settlers and laid the foundation of the colony; these were joined the following year by a considerable number more, so that in June, 1814, the amount of settlers and labourers united reached to about two hundred. From the favourable accounts which had been sent home to the Highlands, emigrants of all denominations were making haste to join their friends at Kildonan, the name which they had bestowed upon the rising colony of Assinaboia, and from eighty to a hundred had actually arrived at Hudson's Bay, when the news met them that the settlers were dispersed, and the establishment broken up.

(To be Continued.)

FAMOUS MEN'S WIVES.

MRS. PHINEAS T. BARNUM.

Governor Rutheby very properly selected Mrs. Phineas T. Barnum as the Connecticut Member of the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair.

Not many women are great-grandmothers at forty, and a still smaller number attain this relationship at any age, being childless; but Mrs. Phineas T. Barnum has, by her marriage to the great American showman, attained both of these rather unusual honors, and, to her credit be it said, she carries them [illegible] gracefully.

Born at Manchester, England [illegible], Mrs. Barnum is at present ha[illegible] band's age; but this fact [illegible] their congeniality of tastes a[illegible] astic sympathy in each othe[illegible] and pursuits has not in [illegible] gree impaired their [illegible]. Her father, a prosperous [illegible] ton manufacturer, Joh[illegible], was one of Mr. Barnum's [illegible] friends, and for several years before meeting her future husband their first meeting occurred [illegible] of her first visit to America [illegible] corresponded with him.

The following year Mr. Barnum's wife, Charity—who had been [illegible] most important [illegible] success in life—died; and [illegible] married his second wife. Speaking of the children and grandchildren of her husband, Mrs. Barnum says: "My children are [illegible], for they call me 'Nancy,' and [illegible] grandchildren call me [illegible] 'Aunt Nancy.' The great-grandchildren, of whom there are five, call her [illegible] and it is on them that Mrs. Barnum lavishes her affection.

Mrs. Barnum's pet hobbies are [illegible] and society, and her [illegible] of elegant hospitality. She [illegible] at writer and an accom[illegible].

[illegible] she is a trifle under [illegible], with a figure slightly inclined to matronly stoutness, which she [illegible] an erectness and poise gained [illegible] years of physical culture. Her [illegible] ion is English in its purity and [illegible], her hair dark and her eyes grey. She possesses also "that excellent thing in woman," a voice purely English in its sweetness and tone.

Potato Salad.—Cut cold boiled potatoes into thin slices, and mix them gently into a little stiff mayonnaise sauce; pile them up in a salad-bowl, and garnish round the base with artichoke bottoms filled with green peas, seasoned with oil and vinegar. Preserved artichoke bottoms and green peas can be used for this pretty supper-dish.

A Friendship.

One of the pleasantest of friendships is that between a young and a middle-aged woman. (There are no old women nowadays). If the two women are of exactly the right sort, the friendship is almost an ideal one. There can be no jealousy. The elder woman is too old to be envious of the younger, either of her loves or her companionship. The younger feels the superiority of her youth too keenly to care for the regard cherished by the older for her contemporaries. But each possesses a charm to which the other returns with never-ceasing delight.

The older friend smiles over but rejoices in the freshness and ardor, the eager anticipations and daring impetuosity, of her companion. She speaks no word of discouragement. It is beautiful, this demanding youth, this splendid audacity, to which all earthly achievements are possible. It is the highest earthly wisdom to recognize that all this enthusiasm is needed for the lessons which divine wisdom shall teach.

And the younger woman, pouring out her hopes and expectations, her passionate longings and wistful imaginings, feel strongly the mellow graciousness which experience has brought. Dimly she wonders at the content that is always the most puzzling to the youthful heart. Contentment should only be found upon mountain peaks, she thinks.

Yet the large-hearted charity which endures all things, believes all things, and hopes all things is an ever-refreshing surprise. Sometimes as she breathes its fragrance the vague question stirs; "Is it possible that this charity, this content of themselves, are attainments? Is it so? Can it be? Ah, no!"

No, not yet! For youth is the longing for age, the knowledge that the longing was never meant to be satisfied here. Each is best for its own time. In such a friendship each grace finds its complement in the other.—Harper's Bazar.

THE ELKHORN DISTRICT ADVOCATE.
Weekly.
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT THE

DISTRICT ADVOCATE OFFICE,
ELKHORN, MAN.

SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 per annum in advance.
Contributions, articles and letters intended for publication must be addressed to the editor, and be in his hands not later than Wednesday at noon, otherwise they cannot be inserted until the following week. All communications must be written on one side of the paper only, and accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One column.	1 year	$80.
	6 months	45.
	3 months	25.
	1 month	12.
Half column.	1 year	45.
	6 months	29.
	3 months	16.
	1 month	8. 25.
Quarter column	1 year	29.
	6 months	16.
	3 months	9. 50.
	1 month	5. 50.
Eighth column	1 year	16.
	6 months	9. 50.
	3 months	6. 50.
	1 month	4.

Transient Advertisements such as sales, Entertainments, Legal notices, Meetings, Tenders &c.—10 cents per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements of Lost, Stolen, Strayed, Wanted, For sale, To let &c. when not more than 10 lines,—50 cents 1st insertion, and 25 cents each subsequent insertion. Additional lines at proportional rates.

F. J. GREENSTREET PROPRIETOR.

VOL. I. No. 1.

Thursday, October, 13th, 1892.

SALUTATION.

In presenting to our readers this the first number of the "ELKHORN DISTRICT ADVOCATE" we do so with a mixed feeling of pleasure and dread,—pleasure in being the means of placing the inhabitants of the town and country more in touch with each other, giving then better opportunities of exchanging ideas, airing grievances and hearing local and foreign news through the medium of our columns;—dread, not lest we should fail in our enterprise, but, that where all sorts and conditions of men are gathered together, where all creeds and codes of politics have their stand, some may be displeased with our paper, taking to themselves as personal grievances words written and intended to be read in a broader sense. But remember this,—we cannot please all, and we have no intention of attempting that impossibility, lest we fall between two stools, or become as great a failure as did the man in the fable of the man, the boy, and the other donkey. But to any who dislike the DISTRICT ADVOCATE we would say withhold your judgment,—we may perhaps jostle against you somewhat roughly, but before you lay the blame upon us, look well and see if you have not placed yourself in such a position that, we could not well escape rubbing against you.

So much for our hopes and fears;—now for our policy. We intend upholding the rights and interests of MANITOBA first; no matter what may be said for or against legislation which is, in our opinion, for the good of the province, we intend doing all in our power to uphold such legislation by all fair means at our disposal.

We will endeavor to make known to visitors and the outside world the vast resourses of Manitoba, and the County of DENNIS in particular. We will also bring to the front our own town of ELKHORN, and show that it and the surrounding district offer superior advantages to investor, capitalist, business man, and farmer.

In politics we shall be independent. It has sometimes been said that a newspaper taking no political side in the leading questions of the day is but a poor affair, and must necessarily be of the milk-and-water type. To this we reply that a paper, working for any one party, pouring forth its vials of indignation upon the heads of its political foes, challenging the enemy to answer this or that question when there is no enemy within fighting distance to accept its challenge, is unworthy of the name of champion of any party, and for this reason we have decided, after due consideration, to keep our columns free as possible from articles and vexed controversy, both in religious and political matters. Reports will always be published, and we reserve the right of applauding or criticising any public action, but to take any one side and act as its mouthpiece we distinctly decline, until we have side by side a worthy foe who can fight us with our own weapons.

With these few words we send the DISTRICT ADVOCATE out amongst you, commending it to your kind care and keeping. Remember that the enterprise is as yet young, and be lenient in your criticisms.

ANTI-TREATING SOCIETY.

Some months ago an ANTI-TREATING SOCIETY was spoken of, and indeed several young men were said to have joined. It seems a pity that nothing more was done and that the league was not thoroughly organised. The obligation would not be hard to agree to, the great aim and object being to band together a number who would pledge themselves under certain penalties neither to treat nor be treated,—unless it be in a member's own house, and then the entertaining would, of course, be only done by the host. There is an Anti-Treating League organised in Philadelphia which has for its motto "SUUMCUIQUE," which is translated as "Each goes for his own." At first this seems to the casual observer as unsocial ;—if however a person entertains his guests in his own house and receive like entertainment from others it is surely a misnomer to call him unsocial. And there is no reason why "social reformers" should not band themselves together to do away with a custom which they consider harmful, and which all must allow to be as senseless as it is useless. Are the English as a nation considered unsocial, yet the custom of treating is almost unknown in their own country.

And is it not usually acknowledged by moderate drinkers that if they get a "little off" it is because they met so-and-so and so and they "couldn't well refuse." Then again how often it happens that some good-hearted fellow wastes his money upon human sponges, benefiting neither treater nor treated. When out for an evening's enjoyment why not agree that each pay his own share and take what they like; or if that seems too selfish let the amount of the bill be settled by one and equally divided up between the company.

We venture to predict that if a LEAGUE of this kind were organised and worked in ELKHORN during the winter months, more time, more money, and more brains would be saved by members than we have any idea of, and that without loss of any kind from a social point of view.

THE LIBRARY.

Now that the winter is drawing near, when our people have more time for reading and study, would it not be well to consider how best to provide ourselves with good literature for both young and old, so that the spare hours may not be lost.

It is pretty generally known throughout the community that there is in Elkhorn a Public Library, started some time ago by a few disinterested and public-spirited people, with the hope that it would be encouraged and liberally supported by a large majority of our residents, in both town and country becoming members at a small fee. These expectations have, however, been only partially realised, and we have thought well in this our first issue to call attention to this most desirable institution.

We have been quoted as an example by those in Virden who are anxious to have one there, and should show ourselves worthy of it by largely increasing the membership, and as a consequence the number of books would soon be doubled.

A circulating library of useful and interesting literature is without doubt of the highest advantage to any community. The young people seize with avidity anything in the way of a "story book", and as character is to a large extent formed from books that are read, parents should make it their aim to provide a suitable class of reading matter for their families, and as the market is everywhere flooded with a trashy and sensational stamp of novels, it is all the more necessary to encourage the reading of books of a sound moral character, and fiction by standard authors, while perhaps not the best class of reading, is at least not hurtful or demoralising, and is apt to stimulate the mind for a still higher grade of mental food, while books of travel, history, and biographies of eminent men and women, while being interesting and entertaining, must inevitably bear the impress of their contents upon the reader.

By all means then let each one of us endorse and assist the Elkhorn Public Library, by at once becomming members, and as the room and librarian's services are given gratuitously for the public benefit, let the public show its appreciation by active assistance, and we venture to say the results within the course of a year will be of such a marked character as to gladden the heart of all who have the desire of benefiting themselves and their fellows.

ELKHORN.

ORIGIN OF IT'S NAME.—PIONEERS.—J. MC LEOD.—T. D. CAVANAGH.—THE STORES. BUSINESS HOUSES.—TRADES.—MARKETS.—INDIAN HOMES.—THE CHURCHES.——EDUCATION. HANDSOME RESIDENCES. NEW BUILDINGS. GOOD WATER. THE C. P. R. SETTLEMENT. &c.

Elkhorn, so called from an unusually large pair of antlers found near the proposed town-site, was surveyed by L. A. Hamilton, D. L. S. (now C. P. R. land commissioner,) and the plan registered in 1882, so that what was then a "howling wilderness" has in less than ten years become the brisk market-town of a well settled and thrifty district, steadily improving, and becoming widely known as one of the best high grade wheat producing districts in the Province.

Of the "old timers" Post master McLeod is perhaps the most prominent figure—his was the first store, kept in a tent by the railway, before the townsite was surveyed and he is still to be found at the Post Office Store surrounded with his extensive varied stock well displayed in a commodious building and with the Post office ably administered by an energetic member of his family. There is also a Money Order Office and a Savings Bank in connection with this Post Office, both of which are of great convenience and largely patronized by the community. Another of the early arrivals was T. D. Cavanagh, now of more than local fame as a caterer to the wants of the travelling public, and from a small beginning has now reached what should be the zenith of a hotel man's ambition,—a good house, well kept, a good reputation, and a good business. Here the weary traveller finds a degree of comfort and luxury of accommodation not often met with in the smaller towns of this country or Eastern Canada.

Other business ventures were speedily launched, and still continue, though not with the original proprietors, who having sold out or, in the natural sequence of human affairs having through stress of circumstances to make way for—we will not say abler or better men, but for other men. It would take too much space to refer personally to all the "old timers," most of whom are still in the vicinity, and will content ourselves with a short discription of the town and its business.

There are three large general stores, a hardware store, and a grocery and flour & feed store, carrying stock aggregating $30,000.00, and doing a business of probably over $150,000.00 yearly. There are also two blacksmiths' shops employing several hands and having all the work they can do, two butchers' shops, a wheelwright, a harness maker, a tinsmith, a shoemaker, a baker, a tailor, a dress-maker, and several carpenters. The Massy-Harris Company have a warehouse here, and naturally do a heavy business.

The grain market is well attended to, and large elevators are owned by the Ogilvie Milling Company, the Lake of the Woods Milling Company, Crow & Co., and Cummings & Atkinson, with a storage of over 100,000 bushels.

Here also are located the Indian Industrial Homes "Washakada" and "Kasota," admirably conducted institutions for the training of the youthful aborigines of the country, of both sexes. About eighty pupils can be accommodated, the boys being trained in carpentering, shoemaking, harness making, printing, tailoring and farming,—a large farm being cultivated in connection with the homes. The girls are taught sewing, housework, laundry work and other female employments; thus, fitting both sexes to battle with the world on an equality with the usurpers of the land."

The spiritual and educational needs of the people are not neglected, for the Presbyterians and the Church of England have each a neat and comfortable church, and the Methodists are building one this fall, while each denomination has a resident clergyman. A $3,000 stone school-house will by November 1st accommodate the rising generation, and two teachers will undertake the guidance of the "young idea. This building is a credit to the School District, and a monument to the wisdom of the Trustees; it is well situated while not being too near the town.

The new brick block of Mr. Broadley's (where are the Offices of the ELKHORN DISTRICT ADVOCATE,) bespeaks progress and faith in our future, while the handsome residences of Messrs. Broadley, Taggart, Coombs, Mowat, VanNostrand, Kershaw, Bailey, Dixon and others are evidences of prosperity. The large hotel being built by Mr. Jones to replace the one recently destroyed by fire, will also add materially to the town's appearance.

There is one strong point in favor of Elkhorn to which special attention should be drawn, and that is the excellence and abundance of its water supply. Located in a gravel-bed which serves as a natural filtre, and at a depth of 12 to 15 feet—sufficiently deep for all impurities to be eliminated from surface water, and yet within reasonable reach—the town is supplied with an unlimited supply of absolutely pure spring water, and the authorities of the C. P. R. have given it public recognition by making this point the supply station between Winnipeg and Medecine Hat for all their trains, and have constructed a system of pipes and hose, whereby all the cars of a passenger train can have their tanks filled simultaneously, the power being derived from the company's steam pump, which is under the constant and vigilant care of Mr. R. Travis, and the fire of which, like the altar fire of the ancients, is never allowed to go out. This is also one of the principal coaling stations for the railway, and immense and substantial sheds capable of holding some thousands of tons of coal have always a good supply of "black diamonds" on hand.

The country surrounding Elkhorn is well settled, its people progressing and prospering, and the vacant lands are being rapidly purchased. Mixed farming has been adopted by nearly all as the most profitable, though wheat growing is by no means neglected, as can be judged from the fact that 250,000 bushels of this cereal was marketed here last season, but more attention has been given of late year to the raising of cattle, hogs, poultry &c. and with excellent results.

The Provincial government's act respecting the formation of "Farmers' Institutes" was early taken advantage of here, and Dennis Electoral Division Farmers' Institute No. 2 was organised with a membership of 122, and held a number of meetings during the winter, all of which were largely attended, and the interest manifested by our farmers in informing themselves as to the best methods, and most profitable branches in economic farming is highly commendable. Such reliable experts as Prof. Robertson, S. A. Bedford, the late J. W. Bartlett and others delivered addresses at different times, and the papers read by local farmers on different topics relating to the farm were all of a highly interesting nature, and this meeting together of farmers and exchanging ideas and experiences must undoubtedly tend to broadening of the mind, stimulating the brain, and greater improvement generally.

There is also a Public Library in the town, not yet of very great proportions, containing only some 500 volumes, but certainly a very good beginning, and displaying a laudable interest in the intellectual improvement of our people, who should show their appreciation by all becomming members, particularly as the fee is only a nominal one, and in a very short time Elkhorn would be possessed of a library to be proud of and the whole community reap the benefit.

There are also here a Court of the Canadian Order of Foresters, with a large membership and a long record of good deeds done and assistance given; a lodge of the A. O. U. W., and one of the R. T. of T. which is steadily increasing, and to all of which visiting members receive a most cordial welcome.

Taken altogether Elkhorn is a quiet, tidy little town, and even if laid out on a somewhat complicated plan, to the strangers' eye, it invariably strikes them favorably.

About the only thing lacking is a good grist mill, for which there is no better site or opening in Manitoba, and success is assured to any practical man with a fair capital, who will undertake the erection of one.

TIME IS FLYING.

and as quickly as night follows day we find ourselves peacefully drifting into another season.

The immense piles of Fall Goods that we are showing will bear testimony to the fact that

IT WILL NOT ALWAYS BE SUMMER.

OUR STOCK OF
fall dress goods
is adapted to fill the wants of every lady. Buying direct from the manufacturers enables us to present this season to our customers Dress Goods unapproachable in Style, Quality and Price.

LinenS.

Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Towelings, Tickings, &c., direct importations at regular wholesale prices.

OUR
Clothing Department
is in excellent trim. We are showing an extended stock of Men's Clothing. Suits commencing at $7. All-Wool Pants commencing at $1.50. Suits in Tweeds, Worsteds, Sacques, Cutaways. Excellent Values, New Patterns, First-class Fit. Bear in mind we have the stock to select from, and if the prices don't suit you need not buy. We guarantee to fit you every time. The prices are away down, for we bought them right.

BOOTS & SHOES.

The new stock of Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes, just arrived, has been bought at a very Low Price. As it is impossible to give you an idea of the variety and cheapness of this stock, come and see for yourselves. We can save you from 10 to 50 per cent. No trouble to show them.

Groceries.

Since it is a self evident fact that you must eat to live, we desire to present to your economical attention our complete stock of General Groceries, at Lowest Prices. A discount of 5, 10 and 17 per cent. allowed for Cash.

R. M. COOMBS
AND COMPANY.
RICHILL AVENUE. ELKHORN, MAN.

NEW MEAT MARKET.
RICHILL AVENUE, ELKHORN.
Sausages, Fresh Meat, Ice
For Sale.
ORDERS TAKEN & MEAT DELIVERED IN ANY PART OF THE TOWN.
PRICES AWAY DOWN.
JOHN H. ANGUS, PROPRIETOR.

BARBER SHOP!
AND
Billiards!
RICHILL AV. - - - ELKHORN.
Hair Cutting & Shaving.
BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES,

Cigars &c.
W. J. DIXON, - - PROP.

FOR NEW AND CHEAP DRY GOODS,
Boots and Shoes,
READY-MADE CLOTHING
FUR OVERCOATS,
CROCKERY, HARDWARE,
GROCERIES, TEAS,
(Great Value)
New goods
COMING
Daily,
GO TO
McLEOD'S
Post-Office Store, Elkhorn, Man.

THE ORIGINAL
MEAT MARKET
NEXT TO
BROADLEY'S LUMBER YARD.
FRESH AND SALT MEATS AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
Best prices GIVEN
FOR HIDES, WOOL, &c.
E. MUTTON'S WELL KNOWN
sausages
always on hand.

INDIAN HOME INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT.
J. Preston
New Shop, [opposite Cavanagh Hotel.]
TAILORING.
done in all its branches.
Gentlemen's suits made to order.
Lowest possible living prices.
Over 500 Pieces to Choose from.
Good fit and good workmanship
GUARANTEED.
Clothes repaired, cleaned and pressed.
N. B. Parties bringing their OWN MATERIAL can have same made up to order.

INDIAN HOME INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT.
SHOE-MAKER.
(opposite Cavanagh Hotel.)
BOOTS AND Shoes
made to order; also mended and
REPAIRED.
Material and workmanship second to none.

INDIAN HOME INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT.
J. MIDDLETON,
Contractor and
CAR-PENTER.
Repairs of Buggies, Buckboards, Cutters, Wagons Carts, Farm machinery, or implements of any kind promptly attended to.
Window frames, Door frames or other house work made to order on the shortest notice.
Painting, paper hanging, sign writing.
Contracts taken for the erection of buildings in town.
Orders promptly attended to; satisfaction guaranteed.

J. SIMINGTON
Builder and Contractor.
ELKHORN, MAN.

This space for Sale.

SOMERVILLE & Co.,
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS,
BRANDON.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
Rosser Avenue, Brandon, Man.

Cavanagh HOTEL,
Elkhorn, Man.
First-class accommodation for
Travellers.
GOOD COMMERCIAL AND BILLIARD ROOMS.
Stage DEPOT
FOR KOLA AND BIRTLE (VIA BEULAH.)
GOOD LIVERY
AND STABLING in connection
T. D. CAVANAGH, PROP.

ELKHORN ADVOCATE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6.

Notwithstanding all that has been spoken and written upon the subject, the cruel check-rain still holds sway in the world of fashionable riding and driving. The custom is a barbarous one, and, if it cannot be overcome in any other way and the Humane Societies are debarred from putting an end to it, it is high time the Provincial Government took the matter up and passed an act condemning the practice and making the offence punishable by law.

Nearly everyone has read that beautiful little story, "Black Beauty," written by Anna Sewell, but for fear that some have forgotten it, we will quote one or two passages from it in regard to the check-rein from the horse's point of view.

"This was the first time of wearing a check-rein, and I must say, though it certainly was a nuisance not to be able to get my head down now and then, it did not pull my head higher than I was accustomed to carry it." * * *

"The next day at three o'clock we were again at the door, and the footman as before; we heard the silk dress rustle and the lady came down the steps, and in an imperious voice she said 'York, you must put those horses heads higher; they are not fit to be seen.' York came around to our heads and shortened the rein one hole, I think, very little makes a difference, be it for better or worse, and that day we had a steep hill to go up. Then I began to understand what I had heard of. Of course I wanted to put my head forward and take the carriage up with a will, as we had been used to do; but no, I had to pull with my head up now, and that took all the spirit out of me, and the strain came on my back and legs." * * * "Day by day, hole by hole our bearing reins were shortened, and instead of looking forward with pleasure to having my harness put on, as I used to do, I began to dread it—but the worst was not come." * * * "One day my lady came down later than usual and the silk rustled more than ever. 'Drive to the Duchess of B——s,' she said, and then after a pause, 'Are you never going to get those horses' heads up, York? Raise them at once and let us have no more humoring and nonsense.' York came to me first, whilst the groom stood at Ginger's head. He drew my head back and fixed the rein so tight that it was almost intolerable, then he went to Ginger. She had a good idea of what was coming and the moment York took the rein off the terret in order to shorten it, she took her opportunity, and reared up so suddenly that York had his nose roughly hit, and his hat knocked off and the groom was nearly thrown off his legs." * * * Ginger was never put into the carriage again, but I was obliged still to go, and had a fresh partner called Max; he had always been used to the tight rein. I asked him how he bore it. 'Well,' said he, 'I bear it because I must, but it is shortening my life, and will shorten yours, too, if you have to stick to it.' 'Do you think,' I said, 'that our masters know how bad it is for us?' 'I can't say,' he replied, 'but the dealers and the horse doctors know it very well. I was at a dealer's once, who was training me and another horse to go as a pair; he was getting our heads up, as he said; a little higher and a little higher every day. A gentleman who was there asked him why he did so, 'because,' he said, 'people won't buy them unless we do, they always want their horses to carry their heads high and to step high, of course it is very hard on the horses, *but then it is good for trade*. The horses soon wear up, or get diseased, and then they come for another pair.' * * * What I suffered for four long months in my lady's carriage would be hard to describe, but, I am quite sure had it lasted much longer, either my health or my temper would have given way. Before that, I never knew what it was to foam at the mouth, but now, the action of the sharp bit on my tongue and jaw, and the constrained position of my head and throat always caused me to foam at the mouth, more or less. Some people think it is very fine to see this, and say, 'What fine, spirited creatures!' but it is just as unnatural for horses as for men to foam at the mouth; it is a sure sign of some discomfort, and should be attended to. Besides this, there was a pressure on my windpipe, which often made my breathing very uncomfortable; when I returned from my work my neck and chest were strained and painful, my mouth and tongue tender, and I felt worn and depressed."

Good for Wrinkles.

Sponging the body with aromatic spirits restores tone wonderfully, providing it is done regularly and often, with this tone the muscles of the face resume their firmness. Cold salt water or sea water is one of the best lotions to restore firmness to the flesh, always bathing the cheeks upward, giving massage in the same direction.

A delicate domestic receipt against wrinkles is the whites of two eggs beaten with twice as much rose water and half a teaspoonful of powdered alum, dissolved in a spoonful of rose water, added to it. Keep this in a covered cup and apply to wrinkles on going to bed.

When a man leaves our side and goes to the other side he is a traitor, and we always felt that there was a subtile something wrong about him. But when a man leaves the other side and comes over to us, then he is a man of great moral courage, and we always felt that he had sterling stuff in him.

WHAT TO WEAR.

NEW FRENCH DRESSES.

Jacket corsages prevail among newly imported French dresses. These are made in various ways, but instead of having a separate blouse as during the summer, they are now in but one piece, a fitted lining being trimmed down the front to represent a vest or shirt waist, and the waist proper placed permanently upon this, representing a jacket. The short Directoire jacket waist with immense revers is adopted by Felix for dresses of the new wool velours with long pile, and the popular corded Russian velours in changeable tints. The back is usually seamless, being of the velours stretched over a fitted lining, and is slightly pointed, then is edged with fur or galloon, or with both, which serves also as a border to the loose jacket fronts. Revers of the fleecy velours are sometimes merely stitched along the edges, while others are bound with illuminated galloon. Satin of a contrasting color is used for the puffed frilled vest under these velours jackets, one of the most popular combinations being a bright green vest with jacket waist and skirt of tan velours. Rough surfaced bourrette woollens in which several colors are sleazily woven together—the ground tan-color, with red, green and blue threads interspersed—form jacket bodices, with ruffled vest of golden-tan silk ribbed heavily and taken bias. Two bands of brown fur divided by narrow galloon edge the jacket back, the neck, and the wrists of the large sleeves. The bell skirt is bordered by double rows of fur and galloon.

The Mikado jacket, open up the back as well as in front, appears again, but is made elaborate by fichulike revers that start in a point in front, widen on the shoulders to fall over the sleeves, are then pleated in the back of the collar, and descend in folded points to the waist in the back. This complicated little jacket is made by Felix of widely twilled vigogne in a pinkish-brown shade over one of the pretty new velvets in very narrow stripes of pale rose and green. The velvet is laid smoothly on the lining, with its little stripes all meeting to form points, and is edged with a jewelled galloon of light green jade and topez cabochon on a gilt ground. The sleeves have wide yet short Empire puffs of bias-striped velvet above close sleeves of vigogne that are twice striped around with the gay galloon. The bell skirt is finished with a box-pleating four inches wide of vigogne, hemmed at the lower edge, but cut and ravelled at the top, and above this are two bias folds of the striped velvet, each an inch wide.

Accordion-pleated skirts are imported in ladies' cloth, in crepe de Chine, and in thin fabrics such as gauze and silk muslins for afternoon dresses. A Mephisto red cloth dress with round accordion skirt has also an accordion-pleated waist, with a softly folded belt of velvet of the same shade, and a bolero jacket of velvet bordered with faceted discs of jet and edged with jet fringe. The sleeves of cloth are close below the elbow, with large Empire cuffs of velvet above.

An evening dress of pale green crepe de Chine striped with lace insertions has a half-high waist of accordion-pleated crepe girdled by *miroir* velvet in changeable red and green shades pointed high in front, then sherred at the back in two meeting frills. The elbow sleeves are of crepe and insertion in fine pleats held by a band of the velvet. Another gown of *ciel* blue crepe has a *bebe* waist in accordion pleats gathered to a band of white guipure lace at the top, and girdled with velvet of an old-pink shade that is very similar to the Magenta reds which are now used by French modistes.

Chestnut brown with light green is a popular combination of colors for the cloth dresses made by tailors for autumn trousseaux. These gowns are of princesse breadths fastened invisibly, with pale green cloth folded as a vest, and are trimmed with narrow bands of mink fur that extend down the front and back, and border the collar and cuffs.

Repped silks with pin dots of contrasting color are made up with a full-pointed waist, empire sleeves, and bell skirt. Velvet the color of the tiny dots is cut out in pretty forms, and bordered with jet for trimming the waist; thus it descends in three curves below the collar, it outlines a bolero jacket, and is pointed in girdle fashion, while the skirt has panels and borders of the same.

Black Chantilly lace dresses are made up over striped black satin and repped silks, and have revers and empire sleeve puffs of brilliant red or pale green velvet. A band of the velvet is added to the scalloped edge of lace at the foot of the skirt, and is finished on its lowered edge with a narrow box-pleating of black satin ribbon.

Ecru net dresses are made in empire fashion over pink or pale blue taffeta silks for youthful evening toilettes. The low round waist is gathered under a bertha of the net with scalloped edges, and is worn with a wide girdle of satin matching the color of the taffeta lining. The full straight skirt of net has a box-pleated ruche of pink or blue satin ribbon at the foot.

Station-master, to suspicious-looking lady (aged) who has just entered a compartment: "Are you first-class ma'am?"

Aged Lady: "Yes, thank you, how are you, sir?"

A Great Breach of Friendship.

On the death of the celebrated French journalist the following story was related of him:

He was once very sick and the visiting physician gave him up as lost. "I cannot do any thing for you," he said, "you must die."

Another doctor, was however, called in, who succeeded in curing him.

The first time the convalescent took a stroll he met his first doctor, who, greatly surprised, said he thought him no more among the living.

"Well, you see," said the patient, "when you left, Dr. V. was called in and succeeded in building me up again."

"Oh! well! well! A man whom I thought my friend! Really it was not at all nice of him."

No Sunday Work in the Transvaal.

The Boers have enacted a law which stops Sunday labor in the Transvaal. The gold output, it is declared, will be reduced by one-seventh, meaning a loss of $375,000 a month, but President Kruger replies that he will not sell the Lord's day for millions.

Why He Never Called Her Lizzie.

The counsel prosecuting in a breach of promise case was youthful and fresh, and delighted in showing himself off, but he didn't know what a guy he was until it fell on him with a dull and sickening thud. The defendant had entered the witness box.

"You say," said the counsel, after several impertinent questions, "that you never asked the plaintiff to be your wife?"

"Never," responded the witness with emphasis.

"But you made love to her?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"Never called her pet names, either, I suppose?"

"No, sir."

"Now, as a matter of fact, didn't you call her Lizzie after you'd been to see her only three or four times, and always after that, when you knew you should have called her Miss Smith, if you had not been seeking to win her young and trusting heart?"

"No, sir."

The plaintiff pulled at the counsel's sleeve, but he paid no attention to her.

"Ah, indeed!" very sarcastically. "I presume you never called her Lizzie in your life, eh?"

"Never."

"Now, once more, sir, I ask you directly to state to the court whether you did or did not call this young lady by the endearing name of Lizzie. Remember, sir, you are on your oath." And the counsel reared back in his chair, while the plaintiff made another ineffectual attempt to clutch him.

The defendant smiled slightly.

"I never did," he said firmly.

The counsel brought his fist down and simply stared at the defendant.

"I'd like to know why you never did, sir?" with the air of a man who knew he had the facts.

The witness was as cool as a palm-leaf could make him in June, as he replied, with an exasperating smile:—

"Because that wasn't her name!"

Then it was that the counsel heeded the plaintiff's wild clutchings and wanted to hit himself with a law book, but it was too late.

The Way Blifkins Proposed.

Mr. Blifkins (to Miss Dorothy, with whom he is deeply smitten and cannot find a way to propose): "I hate these weddings, with so much fuss and feathers, so many guests and flowers, and music and all that. When I'm married there'll be no one present but myself, the bride, and the minister."

Miss Dorothy: "Oh, I'm so sorry! I was hoping to get an invitation to your wedding. Such an old friend as I should not be left out."

Mr. Blifkins: "When I'm married you will be there."

Returned on the Hamburg-American Pest Line.

Grindstone—"Hello, old fellow. I didn't know you had got back from your Oriental trip. Come straight from Palestine?"

Killjordan—"No. Straight from quarantine."

Drink Almost Caused War.

The result of the investigation by the Chilian authorities into the causes of the row between the sailors of the United States man-of-war, Baltimore and Chilians is given in a report officially sent to the Chilian minister at Washington. The report begins as follows:

"First—The unfortunate incident of Oct. 16 originated in a brawl between intoxicated sailors of both nations. The riot grew in proportions on account of the special ward in which it occurred—full of houses of bad reputation and saloons."

This coincides closely with the dispatches sent at the time by the correspondents of the American press. As a result of this drunken brawl our relations with one of the most enterprising nations of South America have been strained.—Voice.

Alcohol and Rheumatism.

In a little pamphlet recently issued by Dr. Charles A. Shepard, of Brooklyn, is this paragraph:

"The offspring of drunkards inherit a feeble, rheumatic temperament, and to such a temperament alcohol is especially harmful. Dr. Allison has said: "Were it not for our conventional flesh eating habit, and our alcohol drinking customs, rheumatism would be practically unknown among us. Where people do not eat flesh or drink wine this complaint is almost unknown, and when their use is discontinued it seems to disappear as if by magic."

Hard on Dickens.

When Charles Dickens was in Washington, he met, one morning on the steps of the Capitol, a young congressman from Tennessee, whom the great novelist had offended by his boorishness. That morning, Dickens was in great good humor and full of talk. "I have," said he, "found an almost exact counterpart of Little Nell." "Little Nell who?" queried the Tennessean. Dickens looked him over from head to foot and from foot to head before he snorted out: "My Little Nell." "Oh," said the Tennessean, "I didn't know you had your daughter with you." "I am speaking of the Little Nell of my fiction, sir," retorted Dickens, flushing. "Oh," said the imperturbable Tennessean; "you write novels, do you? Don't you consider that a rather trifling occupation for a grown-up man?" Dickens snorted like a quarter-horse and hurried down the avenue.

To Whiten the Hands.

Melt a pound of Castile soap over the fire with a little water. When melted perfume slightly with any one of the extracts, and stir in half a cupful of oatmeal. Use this preparation when washing your hands, and you will be surprised at the improvement in their appearance.

QUIPS AND CRANKS.

Jess—"They went to the mountains on their wedding trip, and Ethel was wretched." Bess—"What was the trouble?" Jess—"George fell in love with the scenery."—Puck.

Chappie—"Would you care to change your name, Miss Higgins?" Miss Higgins (blushing)—"Yes." Chappie (with bright idea)—"Why don't you marry?"—Life.

THE EDELWEISS.

By HARRY A. BROWN.

(Translated from the German.)

The morrow would be a feast day and all the girls of the valley would wear in their corselets bunches of flowers which their lovers had plucked for them from the ledges and crags which towered high above their Tyrolesian home.

Kaspar had promised his sweetheart, his Trini, with the hazel eyes, apple-bloom cheeks, cherry lips and dark brown tresses, that he would gather for her a bunch of edelweiss that would excel all others.

She had tried to dissuade him from climbing a rocky crag known as The Nose the ascent of which was a very dangerous matter, but he had declared that only high up amid its fastnesses bloomed blossoms worthy of bedecking his queen. Then he had kissed her passionately and bounded away up the slope, and now quick as a chamois he was bounding from rock to rock and ledge to ledge, gathering the star flowers.

Below him misty cloudlets floated, veiling the valley, but as he knelt upon a small plateau to arrange his flowers, they seemed to dissipate and he saw clearly his cottage nestling far below, amid the verdure of the valley. Soon his boquet would be complete and he would return. How dear to him was that humble cottage, dearer because it would soon be shared by his Trini, and harboring these tender thoughts he knelt dreaming day dreams of after years.

The sun had begun to decline towards the west, and he knew that he must soon commence his return journey. He fastened the flowers upon his hat and was about to descend, when he espied a cluster of edelweiss of most bewitching beauty, the like of which he had never seen before.

Upon a little ledge some inches square, which jutted out from the cliff, they rested invitingly and daring anyone to pluck them, for far below as the eye could pierce the opaque shadow there was no bottom to the small abyss which protected them from the ravages of man.

Within him grew a desire to possess the flowers, but his eye measured the distance and he knew that they were beyond his reach. He sat gazing at them, his desire increasing until it forced him to attempt to pluck them.

Grasping a large stone with one hand to sustain his weight, he leaned over the abyss. The ends of his fingers were within two inches of the coveted blossoms. He grasped the rock lower down, and lurching forward strained every sinew of his powerful frame to span the distance but try as he would he could not pluck them, so he drew himself back and rested, then renewed his efforts.

From afar a returning chamois hunter watched him through his glass. He saw him fasten his belt around the boulder and again try to reach the flower. He saw him pluck them and then try to pull himself back to the ledge, but the strain was too great upon the rock, and it became dislodged from its place—he was precipitated down into the yawning chasm.

Hurrying down from his place of observation, the Gemsjager descended into the ravine, hoping to render him assistance, but when he reached him life was extinct. He found only a corpse, mangled and bruised but still gripping in one hand a bunch of flowers, the flowers which had cost him his young life.

The pleasure of presenting them to his Trini had been wrested from him, but when his body was borne to the valley, she extracted them from his grasp and covered them with passionate kisses. Henceforward they were to be her talisman against evil. When she kissed them it brought back fond memories of his kisses. When she grew heartsick and weary she kissed them the oftener, and gazing up at a gilded cross which had been erected upon the spot from which he had fallen she would ask God to take her to himself.

The summer passed and winter closed down upon the valley, a wasting disease began its undermining process, and when the valley again took on the emerald robe of springtime she was summoned away—a gracious All-Father granted her wish.

The Advantages of a Stone Dog.

"Did I ever tell you about my stone dog?" asked Biggs.

They all declared he never did.

"Well, I had more fun out of that dog than any man ever got out of a dozen live dogs. I bought this dog cheap, and had it planted near the far end of the front walk, so that he could be seen from the front gate, and where he looked for all the world just like a dog of flesh and blood taking a quiet nap. I didn't think much of him at first, except to flatter myself that his presence gave a sort of tone to my establishment, suggesting to the passer-by that a man who could afford a stone dog must have a spare pound or two, you know.

"But one evening I was sitting at the window enjoying my pipe, when a beggar stopped at my gate. He opened it half way, gave a little start, shut it again carefully, tiptoed for a rod or two, and then ran off as fast as his legs could carry him. I couldn't understand it for a minute or two, finally I thought of that old stone dog, then it came to me what a treasure I possessed. That was only the beginning of the fun. [illegible] week I saw no less than a dozen fellows go through the same pantomime. I expect it got noised about among the fraternity that Biggs kept a dog with a ravenous appetite for [illegible]. At all events there wasn't one came near the house after the dog had [illegible] two or three weeks.

"The [illegible] Frour [illegible] after [illegible] kind. [illegible] waited to [illegible] nt bu[illegible]ess. As the dog [illegible] at her, she opened [illegible] rush, thinking to [illegible]. But the dog didn't budge. [illegible] tried the coaxing [illegible] called in persuasive [illegible] doggy, *nice* doggy. [illegible] But that dog [illegible] into friendship. He [illegible] as ever. The old lady tried every [illegible] she could think of to [illegible] him, but there he [illegible]. Finally [illegible] to give him up, but she [illegible] longer than any one of the [illegible]."

Some Men Never can be Serious.

[illegible] Brown. "I should like to feel when I die I leave the world better than I found it."

[illegible] "My dear fellow, I am quite [illegible] world will be better when you are gone."

TELEGRAPH TAPS.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., Sept. 27.—A German woman named Schmidt, murdered three children this afternoon, ranging from one to three years old, at her residence by choking them to death. One of her victims was her own son, and the other two were sons of a neighbor named Bowker, after killing the children the woman, who is believed to be insane, went to Marshal Jones and told him what was done and admitted the killing, but could not give any reason for the act. She was locked up.

HALIFAX, Sept. 27.—The late Daniel Cronan left $600,000, of which he left $10,000 to charity.

QUEBEC, Sept. 27—Selkirk Hepworth's woolen mill was burned today. Loss, $3,000; uninsured.

BELLINGHAM, Minn., Sept. 27—Over one-third of this town was destroyed by fire this morning. Every business house on both sides of Main street was burned. Loss, $50,000.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Col. W. P. Canaday, ex-sergeant at arms of United States senate, committed suicide in his room here this morning by shooting through the head.

OTTAWA, Sept. 27.—The Dominion Burglar company is applying for incorporation, with a stock of $200,000. It guarantees subscribers from loss by burglars for amounts from $2,500 to $50,000. Banks, stores and private houses will be protected by patrol. The estimated cost of protecting a residence is $6 a year.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—No Canadian cattle were on offer at Islington to-day. There was a good demand for the primest quality of seconds. Sales were slow. In Scotland a large number of Canadians were offered, but there was only a slow trade at last week's prices.

BERLIN, Sept. 27.—The official movement against Russian students in Germany is not due to St. Petersburg, but to the discovery of the Government that Russian student colonies in university towns are nests of political intrigue.

ST. JOHN, N.B., Sept. 27.—Felix Renaud, son of collector of Customs Renaud, ex-M. P. P., has been arrested with another man, charged with incendiarism, by which the town of Buctouche was destroyed. It is stated that the fire was started to destroy a large quantity of smuggled liquor.

OTTAWA, Sept. 27—Rev. Dr. Carman, superintendent of the Methodists in Canada, prayed God would bless Manitoba for its vote on the school and temperance questions. If ever there was a time when representatives in the Government needed a solid realization of principles, truth and freedom, it is now. He urged them to stand firm.

Sarcasticus and his wife were going to the opera. "Will you please go in and get my goats off the dressing table?" said Mrs. S.

"Your goats?" queried the puzzled Sarcasticus. "What fangle have you women got now?"

"I'll show you!" snapped the wife, and she sailed away, and soon returned putting on her gloves.

"Are those what you mean? Why, I call those kids."

"I used to," replied Mrs. Sarcasticus, "but they are getting so old I am ashamed to any longer."

He took the hint.

"I pity the man who can travel from Dan to Beersheba and cry, "'Tis all barren,"—Sterne.

In Faith and Hope the world will disagree,
But all mankind's concern is Charity.

ISSUE No. 9.

NOTE.
In replying to any of th[illegible] tisements kindly mention th[illegible]

THOMPSON & [illegible]

COMMISSION MERCHANTS
WINNIPEG.

To Farmers and O[illegible] Hogs, Butter, Cheese [illegible] Grain of all kinds [illegible]

Write or Telegra[illegible]

BRITISH AMERICAN [illegible] CO.

[illegible] ng. 1887. [illegible] 1886. [illegible] 1886. [illegible] AN AGENCY AT [illegible] DAME ST., [illegible] NIPEG, [illegible] ment of Mr. P. J. DOHERTY. [illegible] and weekly. Write for circu[illegible]

P. J. DOHERTY,
[illegible] Notre Dame Street, Winnipeg.

C. H. MAHON & Co
BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURERS.

Sold good-wearing goods in all lines. Lowest Prices.

RUBBERS!

Discount 40, and 5 and 4 off for cash. Five per cent. added for freight.

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RY.

TIME CARD—Taking effect on Sunday, April 3, [1]892. [Central or 90th Meridian Time.]

North Bound. Brandon Express, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.	St. Paul Express, Daily.	Miles from Winnipeg.	STATIONS.	South Bound. St. Paul Express Daily.	Brandon Express, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
2.20p	4.25p	0	Winnipeg	11.40a	2.10p
2.10p	4.13p	3.0	Portage Junction	11.19a	1.20p
1.57p	3.58p	9.8	St. Norbet	11.53a	1.36p
1.45p	3.45p	15.3	Cartier	11.47a	1.49p
1.28p	3.26p	23.5	St. Agathe	12.06p	2.08p
1.20p	3.17p	27.4	Union Point	12.14p	2.17p
1.08p	3.05p	32.5	Silver Plains	12.26p	2.2[illegible]p
12.50p	2.48p	40.4	Morris	14.45p	2.45p
	2.33p	46.8	St. Jean	1.00p	
	2.13p	56.0	Letellier	1.24p	
	1.50p	65.0	Emerson	1.50p	
	1.35p	68.1	Pembina	2.00p	
	9.45a	168	Grand Forks	5.50p	
	5.35a	223	Winnipeg Junction	9.50p	
	8.35p	470	Minneapolis	6.30a	
	8.00p	481	St. Paul	7.05a	
	9.00p	883	Chicago	9.35a	

MORRIS-BRANDON BRANCH.

East Bound. Freight, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	Passenger, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.	Miles from Morris.	STATIONS.	West Bound. Passenger, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	Freight, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
12.20p	2.20p		Winnipeg	1.10p	3.00a
7.00p	12.10p		Morris	2.55p	8.45a
6.10p	12.15p	10	Lowe Farm	3.18p	9.30a
5.13p	11.48a	21.2	Myrtle	3.43p	10.19a
4.48p	11.37a	25.9	Roland	3.58p	10.39a
4.00p	11.18a	33.5	Rosebank	4.05p	11.13a
3.30p	11.03a	39.6	Miami	4.25p	11.50a
2.45p	10.40a	49.0	Deerwood	4.48p	12.38p
2.20p	10.28a	54.1	Altamont	5.01p	1.05p
1.40p	10.08a	62.1	Somerset	5.21p	1.45p
1.13p	9.53a	68.4	Swan Lake	5.37p	2.17p
12.43p	9.37a	74.6	Indian Springs	5.52p	2.48p
12.19p	9.26a	79.4	Mariapolis	6.03p	3.12p
11.46a	9.10a	86.1	Greenway	6.20p	3.45p
11.15a	8.53a	92.3	Balder	6.35p	4.18p
10.29a	8.30a	102	Belmont	7.00p	5.07p
9.52a	8.12a	109.7	Hilton	7.36p	5.45p
9.16a	7.57a	117.1	Ashdown	7.53p	6.25p
9.02a	7.47a	120	Wawanesa	8.03p	6.38p
8.15a	7.24a	129.5	Rounthwaite	8.28p	7.27p
7.38a	7.01a	137.2	Martinville	8.48p	8.05p
7.00a	6.45a	145.1	Brandon	9.10p	8.45p

West-bound passenger trains stop at Belmont for meals.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE BRANCH.

East Bound. Mixed—Daily except Sunday.	Miles from Winnipeg.	STATIONS.	West Bound. Mixed—Daily except Sunday.
11.35a	0	Winnipeg	4.30p
11.15a	3	Portage Junction	4.41p
10.49a	11.5	St. Charles	5.13p
10.41a	14.7	Headingly	5.20p
10.17a	21	White Plains	5.45p
9.29a	35.2	Eustace	6.33p
9.06a	42.1	Oakville	6.56p
8.25a	55.5	Portage la Prairie	7.40p

Passengers will be carried on all regular [illegible] trains.

Pullman Palace Sleepers and Dining Cars [illegible] St. Paul and Minneapolis Express Daily.

Connections at Winnipeg Junction [illegible] for all points in Montana, Washington, [illegible] British Columbia and California [illegible] close connection at Chicago with Eastern [illegible]

For further information apply [illegible]

CHAS. S. FEE, G.P. & T.A., St. Paul.
H. [illegible] Gen. Agent, Winnipeg.
H. J. BELCH, Ticket Agent, 486 Main Street, Winnipeg.

Great Northwest Central Railway

TIME TABLE

Taking E[illegible] MONDAY JA[illegible] 1892

WEST BOUND. Read down. Mixed [illegible]		STATIONS.	EAST BOUND. Read up. Mixed Freight and Passenger Monday and Friday. Freight train, Wednesday
			Arrive.
[illegible]		[illegible] via CPR	20.05
[illegible]		[illegible] nction	19.00
[illegible]		[illegible] orest	18.25
[illegible]		[illegible] d City	17.30
[illegible]		[illegible] tiepiece	17.10
[illegible]		Oak River	16.35
[illegible]		Hamiota	16.00
		*Flag Station.	LEAVE.

[illegible] reserve the right to make such [illegible] this Time Table, with or without [illegible] circumstances may require.

A. CODD, Sec.-Treas. Brandon.
P. BOGUE, Superintendent, Brandon, Man.

MANITOBA & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY CO.

TIME CARD

Taking Effect April 1st, 189[illegible]

Regular passenger trains run as follows:

WESTBOUND

Leave Winnipeg at 11:00

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, Portage la Prairie, Rapid City, Yorkton and intermediate stations. NOTE—A mixed train for Russell makes close connections at Binscarth on Tuesday and Thursday.

EASTBOUND.

Leaves Yorkton Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5.05. NOTE—A mixed train leaves Russell at 7 a.m. on Wednesday and Friday, and makes connection at Binscarth with train for Winnipeg.

Leave Rapid City on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 10.10.

Regular eastbound passenger trains make connection at Portage la Prairie with Canadian Pacific westbound trains, and at Winnipeg with eastbound trains of that company.

Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.	Miles from Winnipeg.	STATIONS.		Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays.
Leave.				Arrive.
		Winnipeg		17.25
18.50 ar.		Portage la Prairie	lv.	15.30
13.00			ar.	15.20
14.45	91	† Gladstone		13.55
15.50	117	Neepawa		12.25
16.45	135	Minnedosa		11.40
17.45 ar.	150	Rapid City	lv.	10.10
18.24	171	Shoal Lake		9.57
19.45	194	† Birtle	lv.	8.55
20.25	211	Binscarth		7.55
21.30	226	Langenburg		6.45
23.45	279	Yorkton	lv.	5.08
Arrive.		† Meals.		Leave.

Trains stop at stations between Portage la Prairie and Winnipeg only when signalled, or when there are passengers to alight.

W. R. BAKER, Gen. Superintendent.
A. McDONALD, Gen. Passenger Agent.

PATENT VENTILATED CLOSET.

Awarded Diploma at Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition.

You can have all the comfort and convenience of the most elaborate water closet, without the deadly sewer gas, by using one of our patent ventilated closets; the price brings it within the reach of all, can be placed in any room having a stove-pipe passing through it, or having an ordinary chimney hole; perfectly healthy, and ABSOLUTELY INODOROUS endorsed by the medical profession; a boon to women and children

Our standard closet is manufactured of hard wood, panelled and beautifully finished in antique, with galvanized iron buckets which do not corrode, necessary piping, elbows and thimble all ready to set up. Shipped to any address in the Province or Territories upon receipt of price, $12.00, by writing the MANITOBA VENTILATED CLOSET CO., Box 437, Winnipeg.

No charge for crating or packing.

EVERY CLOSET GUARANTEED.

Write for descriptive pamphlet.

Supplement to

The District Advocate.

VOL. 1. ELKHORN, OCTOBER 13th. 1892. No. 3

TOWN TALK.

"They are the abstract and brief chronicles of the time." Hamlet, Act II. Scene 2.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13 h. 1892.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

October 16th, 1892.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
REV. R. C. STEVENSON. RECTOR.

Kola,	11 A. M.
Elkhorn,	4 P. M.
H. M. Power's	7. 30 P. M

PRESBYTERIAN.
REV. W. PENMAN, MINISTER.

Elkhorn	11 A. M.
Mosgeil	3 P. M.
Elkhorn	7. 30 P. M.

METHODIST.
REV. T. M. TALBOT, MINISTER.

Smiths	3 P. M.
Elkhorn	

If you want to know the things that are happening at ELKHORN, subscribe to the "ELKHORN DISTRICT ADVOCATE," and read this column every week. Only $1 00 for 12 months.

....

Fine fall weather has had the effect of making sales in Boots and Shoes a little slow, but all the same the old stock is well down, and the new line we have just opened up makes you feel glad your old Boots are done. Call and see our new stock, and take particular notice of the low prices R. M. Coombs & Co. are selling at.

....

A steady growth without booming.—Probably no town in Manitoba of the size and age of Elknorn has made such steady progress as our town has done during the last year of its existance. During the spring and summer several new houses were run up, and a new store likewise, and still the buildings are springing up like mushrooms. Mr. Jas. Rodgers is putting up

A Five Roomed House

on Railway Avenue, and Mr. Kershaw and Mr. Hoppe are erecting

Stone Houses

on the north side of the town.

....

Make your wife's life easy, and buy her a Davis Sewing Machine, an Ideal Washing Machine, and a Novelty Wringer; all sold by Coombs & Co.

....

The new Stone School House

is rearing its majestic head to the sky, and is expected to be completed by Nov. 1.

....

On the corner of First street and Railway avenue the first and only

Brick Block

is being erected by Mr. Broadley, hardware merchant. He is building a new store which is being brick veneered on the front sides. The block will have a frontage of 60 feet on First Street, and 60 on Railway Avenue, and when completed will add materially to the value, appearance, and business of the town. The old store is to be utilised as a show room for furniture &c. The "Broadley Block" will probably be the finest building in Elkhorn.

....

There's nothing stationary about our business, but we can supply you with the best lines of stationary to be had in the country. Coombs & Co.

....

A New Hotel.

Mr. Jones is at last running up his hotel in place of the one burnt down some time ago. According to present appearances it will be a complete and commodious stopping house. It is 60ft. x 40ft. and situated on the corner of Richill avenue and Grange street, commanding a good view of the town, and near the depot.

....

New Stables.

On the North side of the town, Mr. Hoppe is putting up a new Livery, Feed, and Sale Stable. The building is 30x60ft., and is the third one of the kind in town. Mr. Hoppe is also erecting a new stone Dwelling house.

....

A SMASH IN CROCKERY

prices has taken place: in R. M. Coombs & Company's crockery department. They are now retailing at the usual Winnipeg Wholesale prices.

....

California Toothpicks.

Six pieces of fine pine timber passed through here a few days ago from the west, which will take that modern Samson Louis Cyr the great 4,000 lb. lifter all his time to throw around. They each measured 70ft. long and were 25in. wide, and 23in. thick, without a bend, free from knots, and perfectly square.

....

Our local Nimrods have been doing great havoc among the Canadian Pheasants. Several good bags have been taken, and a few enjoyable feeds.

The Methodist Church

is in prospect. A contract was recently signed with Mr. Vodden for the erection of a new Church to the rear of the new Central Hotel. It is to be 22x32ft.; two story high, the basement being used as a Manse. The total cost of the building is estimated at $1,200, and it is to be ready for the plasterers by November 1st.

....

Mr. Geo. Freeman threshed out an excellent crop of wheat for this year, a day or two ago. The best yield was grown on the summer fallow, then came backsetting and Spring ploughing, while the lightest crop on the farm was produced on Fall plowing. Mr. Freeman had also about 1,000 bushels of oats off 27 acres of land. The wheat all grades No. 1 hard.

The average ran as follows :—

25 bus. to the acre off	26	acres	fallow.
21 ,,	47	,,	backsetting.
21 ,,	8	,,	spring plowing.]
11 ,,	10	,,	fall plowing.

....

Doctors differ in their diagnosis, but the farmers are agreed that the cheapest and most efficient medecines are kept by R. M. Coombs & Co.

....

Whether our spiritualist friends during their communications with the spirit world have aroused any of the type that possessed the Galilean herd of swine, we have not yet had time to ascertain, but it is certain that some evil genius must have taken possession of our horses. On Monday last a third runaway within ten days occurred, when Mr. J. Harry's team started off from his own place for a scamper on the prairie. For about a mile they travelled toward the North Pole. They then returned home, and terminated their wild scamper without injury to the wagon or its owner, and only a few well deserved bruises to the circus animals.

....

The Foresters are speaking of giving an Entertainment on All Hallow e'en the 30th of October. Particulars later on.

....

Mrs. Field and her children of Winnipeg are visiting at the Parsonage.

....

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid held a public supper at the Manse Wednesday.

....

The boys think Mr. M's new covered rig and span of ponies are a credit to the proprietor and the public.

....

R. T.s of T.

The R. T.s held their ordinary meeting on Tuesday evening, which was only slimly attended. One initiation took place, and a big discussion was held on the proposed by-laws. The quarterly report was given, which showed the society to be both financially and numerically progressive.

....

A Harvest Thanksgiving Service was held in St. Mark's Church on Sunday last a report of which will be found elsewhere.

....

DOWN WENT MCGINTY,

and down went the prices of Canned Fruit and General Groceries at Coombs & Co's.

....

Mr. Neilly of Brantford Ont. who has lately been staying with Mr. Stewart Wardman has purchased a half section of N. W. Land Co's land and has now returned to Ontario for his effects.

....

SUFFER, LITTLE CHILDREN,

They are sure to do so, unless you buy some of the nice warm Flannellettes or all wool Flannels from R. M. Coombs & Co.

....

Mr. S. G. McAdoo has purchased the N. E. quarter of 7.—11,—29, from the N. W. L. Company.

....

Another branch of industry has been added to the Indian Homes, viz—a tailoring establishment. Mr. Preston, who has had a shop in the rear of the Elkhorn Restaurant, has transferred his business to the "Kasota," for the purpose of instructing some of the more deft "Redskins" in the rag stabbing business.

....

Don't forget that we are meeting the low wheat prices with equally low prices for our goods, and then in addition we are allowing you the magnificent discount of 17 per cent. for all cash you spend with R. M. Coombs & Co.

....

If the spiritualism society at any of their table rapping seances succeed in raising "the dormant spirits of the dead", we trust they will spare us weak nerved sceptics the pain and danger of an apparition after dark, as an apparition in "truth and daylight" might not impose upon our credulity.

....

Is your packed butter in good shape? If it is you will get the highest prices from R. M. Coombs & Co.

....

Table turning and Spirit rapping is the order of the day, we hear, in Virden, and of course the infection had to come here. As in duty bound a representative of the DISTRICT ADVOCATE wandered in to where rumour reported that a seance would take place that evening.

The scribe took his seat with the rest and the performance commenced. "Are there any spirits round to night?" asked the spokesman of the company, "if so tilt the table."

Silence.

And still the table kept its centre of gravity.

A titter.

"Shut up, you fellows. How d'you think the blamed thing's going to work if you dont keep up the circulation? Now then, ARE there any spirits around? Tilt the table if you're there. Give her a good hoist now. Once for yes, and twice for no, up with her."

Still the table moved not.

Company show signs of impatience.

"O, I can raise him if he's there, and you will give me a show. Here! keep up the connection there. Give him time. He's all right. He'll answer soon. Now then, ARE there any spirits there? Once for twice, and yes for no."

Our reporter had to leave before the spirit deigned to reply, but on his way home he bethought himself of the argument between Glendower and Hotspur in Shakespear's Henry IV.—

....

GLENDOWER. I can call spirits from the vasty deep.

HOTSPUR. Why, so can I, or so can any one, But will they come when you do call to them?

GLENDOWER. Why, I can teach you, cousin to command the devil.

HOTSPUR. And I can teach thee, coz, to shame the devil,
By telling truth; tell truth, and shame the devil.
If thou have power to raise him, bring him hither,
And I'll be sworn that I have power to shame him hence.
O, while you live, tell truth, and shame the devil.

....

If you want to be warm at night get some of Coombe & Co.'s cheap Quilts and Blankets.

The Grain Trade.

The four elevators are again in full swing storing grain, which every day continues to pour in in increasing quantities. The first grain received was 4.000 bus. into Crowe & Co. elevator from Mr. Broadley's farm about 4 weeks ago. Although the crops are very much lighter than last year, the grain is of a very superior character, having enjoyed an immunity from Jack Frost, and most, if not all will grade No. 1 and No. 2 hard. The markets have opened rather slack, ranging from 50 to 55 cents per bushel. Mr. Geo. Fraser is buying for Crowe & Co., Mr. T. Evans for Atkinson & Co., Mr. Donaldson for the Ogilvie Milling Company, and Mr. Clifford for the Lake of the Woods Company.

....

We want all the fresh Eggs you can sell, and we guarantee you the best price. R. M. Coombs & Co.

....

Mr. and Mrs. Marsh of Beulah returned on Saturday week from a tour in Ontario. After spending Sunday in Elkhorn they left for Beulah on Monday.

....

Mr. and Mrs. Groutridge and family also returned on Saturday from the east where they have been staying for over a year.

....

Some storekeepers think themselves Big Pumpkins, but it makes them dizzy to see the great variety and close prices quoted at Coombs & Company's.

....

Mrs. Fraser Senr. of Beulah is staying with friends here.

....

Four bushels to the acre does not seem very profitable, but you can still live well if you buy from R. M. Coombs & Co.

....

Mr. and Mrs. W. Fraser, of Beulah, returned on Monday 3rd. from Oxbow where have been spending the summer.

....

Hard times will come again no more if you follow the well beaten path to the General Store of R. M. Coombs & Co.

....

'By Jove I'm cold.' Of course you are although you need not be if you buy some underwear from Coombs & Co.

....

The builders of the new School house claim that the building is a substantial one, that it will last a long time and that it has come to stay. The Trustees, while not disputing the fact that the school is a substantial one, are of the opinion that it is the builders who will last a long time and who have come to stay.

....

This may be rather hard on the builders but we question if it is harder than the blows given by a correspondent in connection with this same matter. We have, in our editorial wisdom, withheld the letter in question, having a regard for the peace of the town, and fearing that the publication thereof might be the cause of bloodshed. Moreover we have no wish to lose a correspondent, nor that the life of the builders should be nipped in the bud before their work on earth is completed.

....

But we should like in all good faith to ask if the report is true that the School Trustees, (having in view the usual large increase in the population within the next few years, and wishing to be beforehand in supplying the educational needs of the rising generation,) are about to let a contract for an addition to the present stone building, with the express stipulation that the work be completed before the 1st. Nov. 1897.

....

Be always neat and tidy. The colored and black Henriettas sold by R. M. Coombs & Company will allow this at a very small cost.

ELKHORN.

(Written for the DISTRICT ADVOCATE.)

Toward the western boundry of the province Manitoba,
Where the people are industrious, hard working, mild and sober,
There stands a little village, or a town they call it there,
Where the loafer and the bummer find it hard to get a share.

O, Elkhorn, lovely Elkhorn, with thine angled corner lots,
How absent minded was the man who laid out all the plots;
(For many a time I've seen the plan and tried to make it out,)
How hard the stranger finds it there to learn his way about.

Yet after all I think perhaps that what was done was right,
For streets that run due north and south are trying to the sight.
While avenues from east to west, dividing blocks and squares
Are too much like a checker board,—it so to me appears.

The rural sweet simplicity one meets with on the street,
Where horses, oxen, chickens, ducks, stroll gently round and eat;
No pound laws here, (apparantly,) they wander here and there,
And Berkshire pigs and Suffolk Downs with music fill the air.

Ye gentlemen of Canada who live in eastern towns,
Ye fashionable women, in silk and satin gowns,
Come up and see our prairie town, our happy beaus and belles,
Our merry bright-eyed children, and how their laughter swells.

We've churches in abundance, we've Indian Homes and schools,
We've 'Foresters' and 'Workmen,' with their bucking goats and mules;
We've Royal Templars councils with their meetings in the hall,
A library, a newspaper, and goodness knows what all.

If you're strolling in the evening with a friend on Broadley's strand,
You can hear the sweetest music by the Instrumental band.
Now come along to Dixon's and have a game of pool,
But "if you cannot pay, don't play" my friend, for thats the rule.

Now let us go to Cavanagh's, I think thats where you stop,
And,—What d'you say? Well yes, perhaps I'll take a little drop.
We're sober going people, but it's seldom we refuse
A wee drop of the cr'atur' that's nominated "booze."

While here if you'll allow me I'll introduce our host,
His proper name is Cavanagh, we call him "Murphy" most.
That's Mutton there, and 'Shorty,' from Manchester, you know.
They run the butcher shop down street that once was kept by 'Joe.'

There's Van. and Cash. and Billy, the Doc. the Duke, and 'Oy,
There's Sam, and Fred, and Tom, and Den. his father's joy.
They're all good hearted fellows who like to spend their 'tin,'
And if they meet a stranger they are sure to take him in.

What business is there in the town? You haven't far to seek,
Across the street's the Post Office, with mails six times a week.
A little further down you'll find a Livery Stable stand,
While all the horses you require are in Doc. Shelton's band.

Then further down a smithy stands with firey flame and blast.
Three general stores, McLeod's and Coombs' and then, not least though last,
Rogers & Douglas' brand new store built lately since the fire.
A saddler, and a hardware store in the block we all admire,

A new hotel, a bakery, wheelwrights and tinsmiths too,
A shoemaker who makes our boots and turns the old to new.
We've agricultural implement stores, a saddler as well,
Whatever you may want to buy we'll undertake to sell.

So come along to Elkhorn with its neatly travelled streets,
We've lots of room for business men, we've got no room for 'beats.'
You'll have a hearty welcome here, for if you find us rough
You'll also find us ready—Tis the truth, and "taint no bluff."

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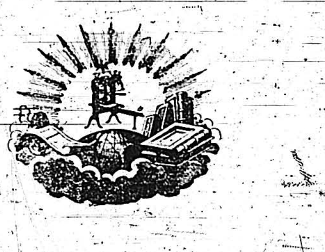
per annum.



Plain and Fancy Job work.

Labor Saving Notes.

The following numbers are worth remembering as they save a great deal of calculation and give approximately accurate results with minimum labor.

A cord of stone, 3 bushles of lime and a cubic yard of sand will lay 100 cubic feet of wall.

Five courses of brick will lay 1 foot in height on a chimney. Nine bricks in a course will make a flue 8 inches wide and 20 inches long, and 8 bricks in a course will make a flue 8 inches wide and 16 in. long.

Eight bushles good lime, 16 bushels of sand and 1 bushel of hair will make enough mortar to plaster 100 square yds.

One-fifth more siding and flooring is needed than the number of square feet of space to be covered, because of the lap in the siding and matching of the floor.

One thousand laths will cover 70 yards of surface, and 11 pounds of lath nails will nail them on.

One thousand shingles laid 4 inches to the weather will cover over 100 square feet surface, five pounds of shingle nails fasten them on.

Omitted One Important Caution.

The Mother's suspicions were aroused and that night when the young man left the house and the daughter came upstairs she interviewed her.

"Elizabeth," she said sternly, "didn't I hear Mr. Simpley kissing you in the parlor as I came along the hall?"

"No, mamma, you didn't" responded the daughter emphatically.

"Well, didn't he try to kiss you?" persisted the mother.

"Yes, mamma," demurely.

"I knew it," she said. "Did you permit him to do so?"

"No mamma, I did not. I told him you had always taught me that I should not permit any young man to kiss me."

"That was right, that was right, my dear," said the mother encouragingly. "and what did he say to that?"

The girl blushed but was undaunted.

"He ask me if you had ever told me I was not to kiss a young man."

The mother began to feel that possibly she had omitted a vital link in the chain of her instrucions.

"What did you tell him?" she asked nervously.

"I said I didn't remember it if you had."

The girl stopped and the mother broke out urgently:

"Well, go on, go on."

"I guess that's what you heard, mother," and the daughter waited for the storm to burst.

CONSOLATION.

(Written for the District Advocate.)

Why should our various ills of life
E'er trouble us or fret us—
Should enemies our peace assail
Or erstwhile friends forget us?
There's comfort in the old world yet,
And happiness we'll borrow;
For if the sky look dark today,
It may be clear tomorrow.

II.

What though the unrelenting glass
Mark forty under zero;
He is a mortal strong and brave
Who stands it like a hero.
Then let your moral sunshine glow,
And never sigh nor sorrow;
For if the snow fall fast today,
Perhaps 'twill thaw tomorrow.

III.

And so through all our earthly life
Wherever it may lead us;
We'll look to ONE Who faithful is
To guide, and cloth and feed us.
And if today our pathway lower,
We'll not give way to sorrow,
For if we're loyal, constant, true,
We'll have a bright tomorrow.

G.

TWO

2nd. hand

SAFETY

BICYCLES

for sale

APPLY AT THE *DISTRICT ADVOCATE OFFICE.*

AMENDE HONORABLE.

Considering the delay in the appearance of the initial number of the ADVOCATE, we feel in duty bound to explain to our subscribers the cause of the delay. Unfortunately our plant did not arrive as we anticipated, owing to delays across the border, and customary delays in Winnipeg. However, "It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good," and the unfortunate delay has enabled us to enter into our new office in the "Broadley Block," which is the future home of the ADVOCATE. Being now in apple pie order, we expect to favor our subscribers with despatch and regularity, and anticipate that our venture, launched upon such adversity and disappointment, will enjoy corresponding prosperity, which with the hearty co-operation of our friends combined with our own enterprise, we hope to merit and maintain.

The Methodist church has begun to rise.

The Indian Home is being heated by furnaces.

You need not mind 40 below zero if you get one of Broadley's Coal Heaters.

Mr. A. B. Clifford is building a lean-to to his new house.

Mr. W. M. Cushing returned from Winnipeg on Tuesday evening's train.

Struck Oil at last. Best American Coal Oil always on hand at the Hardware Store.

George Frazer and Fred Minto spent last Sunday at Beulah.

The curlers' meeting is postponed until Friday evening.

All wool mattresses for sale cheap at Broadley's hardware store.

Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. Coombs have returned from their drive to Brandon.

Mr. Broadley closed down his threshing machine on Saturday night.

Axes Handled. Axes without Handles and Handles without Axes, always in stock at Broadley's Hardware Store.

Mr. Joe Williamson was the first paid up subscriber to the Elkhorn District ADVOCATE.

Many Cooks spoil the broth, but one of Broadley's Cooking Stoves does not.

Mr. Emerson Bailey has a sorrel horse which he is going to raffle on the 25th Nov.

Iron Bedsteads for sale cheap. Buy no other. For sale at Broadley's.

Runaways seem to be the general thing these days. On Sunday last Mr. Sam Bailey's team bolted, fortunately doing no harm.

Car Load Stoves just arrived. Coal and Wood Cooks, Parlor Stoves and Heaters now in stock. Make your choice early. For sale at Broadley's Hardware Store.

To relieve the tedium of watching for the grain comiby into the market, the grain buyers have organized a quoit club, and may be seen or heard at any day of the week, except Sunday, assiduously practicing on the village green.

No more excuse for using profane language in putting up stove pipes. Get Broadley's tinsmith to put them up.

The town had a narrow escape from another fire on Tuesday evening. As Mr. T. Smith was passing he saw smoke escaping from the roof of Mr. Tillah's house, and being a bit of a philosopher he concluded that where there was smoke there might be fire. He forthwith gave the alarm, and upon Mr. J. Harry arriving on the spot, the two managed to extinguish the fire before any damage was done.

Mr. Van Nostrand had a bad accident on Thursday evening last. As he was entering his stable without his lantern, he stepped noiselessly over the floor, and without speaking, foolishly placed his hand upon the mare, who, to resent such liberties, raised "the fantastic toe" and went for her owner by landing him again a board with an injured rib. All the subsequent day Mr. Van was confined to his room. Since then, however, with the aid of his cane, he is able to move around more like a pedagenarian though than the sprightly man he was.

A CURLING CLUB.

A public meeting was held on Saturday evening to consider the advisability of forming a Curling Club. The chair was taken by the Rev. R. G. Stevenson, Mr. W M. Cushing acting as secretary. After the object of the meeting had been explained by the chairman, it was agreed to accept Mr. Broadley's offer to build a rink at a cost of about $200.00, to be rented to the club for the season. The building will be large enough to contain two ices, one of which could be used for skating, also a heated anti-room. The membership fee will be about $7.00, which, it is expected, will pay all expenses such as stones, rent, fuel, light, and care taker.

The following are the officers appointed.

Jas. Hoy, President.
Alex. Grant, Vice President.
W. M. Cushing, Sec.-Treasurer,
Committee.—Rev. R. G. Stevenson, G. T. Rogers, T. Evans.

Next meeting will be held on Friday the 14th.

NEIL BURTON.

Elkhorn people are apt to complain that one objection to a small town is the lack of amusement. Artists and companies who are well known will only go to the cities and larger towns, and so we have to content ourselves with inferior home talent.

It seems very unlikely that Mr. Neil Burton will venture to Elkhorn again, for although it is some months since we had any public entertainment in the hall there was only a sprinkling of people on Monday evening to welcome the humorist who gave us one of the best and most interesting entertainments placed before an Elkhorn audience. Mr Burton is evidently a master of his art, and though at present but a stranger here, he is bound to make a name here as he has done down East.

Mr Burton was particularly happy in his rendering of "the Joiner," "Lodge night," "the Patrick cuddle doon," & the "courting of Mistress Comuski," while the mimicry in his Scotch dialogues, "The snorer," "Brudder Gardner's discourse on apples," "Irishman's arrival in New York," &c. simply brought down the house.

The whole entertainment was good, although we think it is too much for one man to undertake. However, we trust that Mr. Neil Burton, should he ever again visit Elkhorn, will meet a larger, if not a more appreciative audience.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING.

The Annual Thanksgiving Service was held at St. Mark's Church on Sunday afternoon last. The Rev. E R. Stevenson, resident incumbent, officiating. The church was crowded to the doors, and the interior was carefully decorated with grain, fruit and flowers. Too much praise cannot be given to the members of St. Mark's Ladies' Aid Society for the tasteful way in which the decoration of the church was carried out. The altar, alter rails, reading desk, lectern and windows, were crowded with fruit, vegetables, grain and flowers. Much time, care and taste must have been utilized in bringing the outward beauty of the church to such perfection. The music was much better than usual, and was heartily joined in by the members of the vast congregation.

The text was selected from I Chronicles 29.13 "Now therefore, our God, we thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious name." An appropriate discourse was delivered upon the neglected duty of gratitude. Mr. Mayhall, during the offertory (which was taken up for the missionary cause) rendering in a pleasing manner the solo "But the Lord is mindful of His own."

SAWYER v CUNNINGHAM.

It is not often that we have to record local law cases, as we are professedly such a law abiding people, that it is seldom the engine of the law has to be set in motion. However, on Thursday evening last, a little variety was added to the monotony of the grain market by the hearing of a case of alleged thieving of logs. Mr. J. Sawyer, plaintiff, and Mr. Cunningham, defendant. A little excitement was created from the fact that the plaintiff was well known, and that there was a woman in the business. So we see the gentle sex have not yet lost all their attractions. Messrs. Cushing and Dixon acted as magistrates, and Mr. J. Augus as "husher." As a proof of the uncommon and improper nature of local law troubles, when the plaintiff came to be sworn, the magistrate suddenly discovered the fact that no Bible was in court. After enquiring here and there and finding no one pious enough to carry one, he had to suspend operations and go in quest of one. Much amusement was caused at the affectionate manner in which Mrs. Sawyer was cross questioned by her husband, and the uncorroborative evidence of the said lady when compared with the purchasers of the logs. Although Mr. Robinson, the professed purchaser of the logs from the defendant, denied any complicity in the alleged stealing, he incidentally admitted hiding the logs in a slough for fear ANY ONE ELSE should STEAL them. The whole proceedings were in no way creditable to any one concerned, and the magistrate's verdict of "Not guilty" was received with general satisfaction, although we are by no means satisfied at the necessity of the trial or the fact of such a one being held in our midst.

PUBLIC RECEPTION.

Rev. R. G. and Mrs. Stevenson held a reception to their many friends on Wednesday evening, in the town hall from 7 p. m. till 11 p. m. Nearly everybody in the town and a number from the country were present and enjoyed a most pleasant entertainment. Tea was served, instrumental and vocal music listened to, and games joined in by the guests who had gathered together with the evident intention of having a good time. The thanks of all are due to Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson for providing a most enjoyable evening's pleasure.

Mr. Balharry, a gentleman belonging to the Chinese customs, and who has been making Brandon his headquarters for the past month or so, left yesterday for a trip to Swan Lake, north of Fort Pelly. He is anxious to secure a favorable location in the province for cattle ranching on an extensive scale. Should he do so on this trip, he will purchase a small number and leave them with a responsible party for two years, as he has to return to China for that period. At the expiration of that time he receives a gratuity from the Chinese Government for his services. It is his intention to return then and settle permanently in Manitoba. Mr. Balharry was stationed at Mahanau, an inland town 1000 miles from Xang-tse-Kiang river. It was there that the late riots were at their worst and great destruction to European property occurred. Mr. Balharry has written some very pleasing reports of this country to friends in China.—Brandon Mail.

The C. P. R. have notified their Agent that owing to the rush of wheat and other freight, cars must be unloaded inside of 24 hours, except on Sundays, or demurage will be charged in all cases.

Mr. Travis has received the plan of the new survey recently made, and the lots are now open for sale at very low prices.

PULPIT POINTERS AND PIOUS PHRASES PEQUANTLY PUT.

A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver. (Prov. 25 11.

It pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe. 1 Cor. 1 21.

It is our intention with the concurrence of those most intimately concerned to devote this paragraph week by week to the record of choice cuttings from the Sunday sermons, as we are convinced that anything worth hearing is worth repeating and remembering, and by so doing we hope to afford a larger congregation than our pages can otherwise be obtained. Dr. Talmage has a congregation of about 3,000,000 readers outside of his Sunday one, who can only be reached in this manner, and to which he owes very much of his influence.

ENGLISH CHURCH EVENING CHIMES.

The rector preached an appropriate discourse on gratitude, and amongst other things expressed, he coined the following: "We are apt to be grateful for small gifts from one another, and to forget the larger gifts from the Creator.

There are two kinds of people, the grateful and the ungrateful. The former do not possibly amount to above 10 per cent which the 90 per cent only partially recognize their obligations to their God."

PRESBYTERIAN PEALS.

From a discourse on the Divine origin of the church the following selections were made:—

It is not safe to ignore Divine appointments.

Immediately a person fully embraces Christianity, he seeks to be identified with the church.

METHODIST MELODIES.

Speaking of the deceitfulness o the heart, we often think because we have success that it is all right. But it is not so.

Our indignation no sign of our religion. God forgives our GUILT, but WE have to endure the consequence of sin.

We require a Nathan to remind us "Thou art the man." We think it all right to inherit our parents' property, so why should we object so much to inherit the vices, debts and evils.

If we see the seeds of iniquity it is as much our duty to prevent and uproot them, as to object to the sowing of Canadian thistles. Gambling and intemperance are seeds worse than thistles, which it is our duty to uproot.

MARYFIELD.

Well Mr. Editor, we are all anxious to receive the first number of the DISTRICT ADVOCATE, and hail its appearance with pleasure. How does it happen that we have had to wait for ten years to see anything in the form of a weekly newspaper from our nearest leading market town? What with new press and type you must look quite smartly rigged out in your new office.

The crops here this year are decidedly light, though we all have some return for our labours. Stacking is over, and fall-ploughing—where the thresher is not yet heard—seems to be the order of the day.

Much more ploughing will be done this fall than usually falls to the lot of the farmer. There will be no frozen wheat to wrangle over this winter from here, but I wont guarantee it all No. 1 hard.

We are promised a bridge across the Pipestone, below Mr. McIndoe's. The N. W. T. Assembly have decided on location, but I hear no word of tender yet.

W. S.

HARGRAVE.

MR. EDITOR.

We most heartily wish you success in your journalistic venture, and trust that your enterprise will bring you both fame and riches.

Elkhorn celebrities will now receive that prominence to which they are justly entitled. No longer will they have to lament that "they are born to blush unseen, and waste their sweetness on the desert air."

We trust that Elkhorn may continue to advance,—at all events till it reaches that stage when it is considered necessary to prohibit cattle and horses from promenading the front streets at their own sweet will.

Our town is also making progress.

We have a hotel owned and run by Mr. Wilson.

Any person cold, hungry, or tired will receive prompt attention.

Parties doing any grumbling promptly bounced. Dudes and parties giving themselves airs treated after the same manner.

News paper men half price.

We have heard people in Elkhorn ask where Hargrave was. In future they will know it is where the "Wilson House" is, just as Elkhorn is chiefly known to the outside world as the place where Cush resides.

Our wheat buyers have again opened out, and taken up the old story of glutted markets and inferior samples. Human nature has not changed much the last three thousand years. Solomon tells us in his day,—"It is nought, it is nought, saith the buyer, but when he has gone his way he boasteth."

Several parcels of land in this township have recently changed hands at fair prices.

VIRDEN.

McMahon's circus will be in Virden to day. Several of the Elkhorn people will probably be there for the afternoon performance. The circus showed in Virden two months ago, and the acrobatic and trapeze work was exceptionally good.

Mr. Sam Swanson is building a new hotel on the site of the old Grand Central which was lately destroyed by fire. The hotel will be three stories high, and add greatly to the appearance of the town.

Messrs. Ramsay & Caulfield are also building a new $10,000 hotel at the corner of Seventh avenue and Wellington street. The men are busy at the excavation, and the work is to be finished this year. It is expected that this hotel will be the finest west of Winnipeg.

We wish to express our sincere sympathy with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Joslin, who have just lost their infant daughter at the age of 2 years.

Dr. Thomas, who lived at Elkhorn or in the district some years ago, and who afterwards removed to Shoal Lake, where he practiced his profession, left rather over a year ago for England with his family. He has, however, decided to return to this country, and at the urgent request of many of the leading citizens in Carberry, he is about to settle in that town. As it is probable that before taking up his abode, he will visit his relations at Springholme, we hope we shall see him at Elkhorn, where his many friends will be delighted to welcome him amongst them once more.

FRAME & MILLER.

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE

AND

LUMBER,

of all kinds at lowest prices.

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SOLICITED.

107, NELSON STREET, VIRDEN.

W. M. CUSHING,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES,

Notary Public,

Commissioner for Taking Affidavits.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON FARM PROPERTY.

IMPROVED FARMS

FOR SALE.

RICHILL AVENUE, ELKHORN.

THE

CENTRAL

HOTEL

WILL BE

Re-opened

ABOUT

Nov. 1.

C. R. JONES, PROP.

M. VAN NOSTRAND

DEALER IN

Hard, Soft, Anthracite, and

Blacksmith's

COAL.

LOWEST LIVING PRICES

GROCERIES,

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Specialty.

FRUIT IN SEASON.

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FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY.

IMPROVED FARMS FOR SALE.

Broadley's Block. ELKHORN.

THE

Popular Store.

Rogers & Douglas.

OUR STOCK IS NOW

COMPLETE,

WITH NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS,

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Our New Stock Of

CLOTHING,

CASH DISCOUNT OF

5 per cent of all Groceries,

10 per cent off all Dry goods, Boots & Shoes, Clothing.

ROGERS AND DOUGLAS, Richill Avenue, Elkhorn.

DONT

forget to

visit

BROADLEY'S NEW

HARDWARE STORE.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

Car Load Just Arrived.

Coal Heaters, Coal and Wood Cooking Stoves, Box Stoves, &c.

LOWEST PRICES.

Tinsmithing

DEPARTMENT COMPLETE.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Brick, and full line of

Building Material.

Iron Bedsteads and Wool Mattresses at right prices.

CARLOAD

OF

AMERICAN COAL OIL.

Shot, Powder, Loaded Shells, and a full line of Ammunition,

GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS.

Money to Loan on Farm Property.

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THE CAVANAGH HOTEL,

ARKELL'S STABLES.

LIVERY, FEED, AND SALE.

Good Rigs,

&

HORSES.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Geo. ARKELL, Proprietor.

WANTED.

WANTED EVERYBODY IN TOWN & country to advertise in these columns. 50 cents for 10 lines 1st insertion, 25 cents each subsequent insertion; three insertions for $1.00. Apply for further particulars to the Office of this Paper.

WANTED A SECOND HAND LATHE Iron headstocks; to swing 12 inches at least. Complete with iron rests and face plates; also tools if possible. Apply to J. MIDDLETON, Elkhorn.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

FOR SALE OR RENT—GOOD FARM, only 7 miles from Elkhorn, 90 acres under cultivation. House, stable & granary. Plenty of good water. All necessary machinery. Would rent on shares. Apply—DISTRICT ADVOCATE OFFICE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE ELKHORN Restaurant in full running order. Best situation in town for the business. Satisfactory reasons for leaving. Apply by mail to Box 123, ELKHORN, or personally at the ELKHORN RESTAURANT.

ELKHORN ADVOCATE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13.

Oh, Shoutin's Mighty Sweet.

Oh, shoutin's mighty sweet
When yer shout when yer meet,
An' shek han's roun', an' say:
"Bless Gord fur de meetin'!
Bless Gord fur de greetin'!"
Shoutin' comes mighty easy dat a-way.

But ter shout when yer part,
An' ter shout f'om yo' heart,
When yer gwine far away, far away,
Wid a-[illegible]
An' a-facin' straige lan's,
Shoutin' comes mighty hard sech a day.

"Glory" sticks in yo' th'oat.
At de whistle o' de boat,
Dat cuts lak a knife thoo yo' heart;
An' "Hallelujah" breaks
At de raisin' o' de stakes
Dat loosens up de ropes ter let 'er start.

But ef yer fix yo' eye
On de writin' in de sky,
Whar de "Good-byes" is all strucken out,
An' read de promise clair
Of another gethrin' there,
You kin say farwell, my brothers, with a shout.

Den shout, brothers, shout!
Oh, tell yo' vict'ry out,
How neither death nur partin' kin unde yer,
Look fust at yo' kiss,
But last at de cross,
Singin' glory, glory, glory hallelujah!
Plantation Parting Hymn in Harper's Bazar.

QUAINT LITTLE BRIDESMAIDS.

In White with College Gowns and Gold-Tasseled Mortar-Board Caps.

An odd fancy was that of an English bride, who dressed her little bridesmaids in college gowns corresponding with those worn by the graduates in the university where her husband was a professor. The little M. A. gowns were of white liberty silk, the hoods lined with gold, and the white mortar-board caps finished with a gold tassel. The bridesmaids wore as brooches the bridegroom's gift, the college crossed triangles in gold with the motto "Floreat Glenalmond," and the initials of the bridal pair tied in a true lover's knot. A guard of honor of the School Cadet Corps

escorted the wedding party, and all the masters, students, guests, and even the servants, wore as favors the college crossed triangles worked in silver on the college blue. Even the bride's travelling costume had a kilt or jacket of the college tartan and a waistcoat of blue cloth with diamond-shaped silver buttons.

SARA BERNHARDT'S GOWNS.

Their Rich Beauty and the Grace with which they are Put on and Worn.

Sara Bernhardt enjoys the double distinction of being the greatest tragedienne of her day and also of being the best dressed woman in the world, both from a practical and an artistic sense. The Bernhardt idea is the apotheosis of all that is beautiful and healthful in dress, and is infinitely superior to that advocated by the slouchy reformers and dishevelled Delsartians of the time. She wears no corset or any suggestion of one, but though her fitters say her figure is not of the Venus de Milo proportions, or one to excite the envy of the average shapely woman, still she is, they claim, the one woman in the world that knows best how to put on a gown and wear it to the best advantage. She is living now in Paris at her hotel in the Avenue de Viellois with her son, his wife, and the baby, who is the darling of his grandmother's heart, and is making ready her outfit for the season's demands, which include even more daringly original and splendid gowns than those already famous of her designing.

All of these gowns are lined with the richest silk or satin, and as she abominates anything in the shape of a petticoat, the lining of each gown, after the upper part is fitted and boned in, is continued down until enough is left to make a divided skirt or full Turkish drawers, such as are worn with the regular gymnasium dress. Beneath this is worn a combination garment, perfectly fitted to the body, of silk webbing, and a fine thin chemise of sheer grass linen with the daintiest of frillings. The richest gown in the collection is a Byzantine robe cut in princess fashion, opening up the back, and made of silk velvet of that peculiarly rich and beautiful shade known as "priest's purple," which is a clear, deep blue. The glory of the gown, which is en traine, is a wide band fitting the neck slightly decolletee, and extending to the floor in front, gradually widening all the way. It is of pure cloth of gold, embroidered with real turquoises and pink amethysts. Around the foot is a narrow band of the same work edged with sable, and the sleeves are huge puffs of velvet with overhanging tablieres of gold. A narrow dull gold girdle outlines the waist and fastens with a gigantic turquoise.

A travelling gown of red and black changeable uncut velvet is trimmed with the darkest sable and lined with plaid velvet. An evening gown of creamy hue, heavy enough to stand alone, has a pattern of cyclamen shading from a violet to an old rose hue, and a border of the blossoms themselves. The opera wrap which accompanies it is of brown velvet which shades to gold, and is profusely embroidered with flowers done in real gold thread. These gowns are, of course, all for the theatre. For home wear Mme. Bernhardt chooses every gown of the Fedora order, made with no division at the waist, and loosely belted at the hips with rare and costly girdles. Her Sunday gown is usually of some creamy white material, exquisitely rich and heavy—heavy corded silk or velvet bordered with sable or other handsome fur, and girdled with the splendid jewelled belts of which she has such a collection. No other jewels of her large and rich collection are ever worn off the stage by Bernhardt, though she is passionately fond of her jewels, and delights in showing to her friends these souvenirs and tokens of her triumphs.—N. Y. Sun.

"Will you walk into my parlor?" said the spider to the fly.

"Well, hardly," said the insect, as he winked the other eye. "Your parlour has an entrance, but of exits it is shy. So I'll stay outside in safety, and remain a little fly."

A MYSTERIOUS CASE.

While the detective talent of the present day is immeasurably keener and brighter than that of twenty-five years ago, it is by no means able to cope with all the strange, queer things which develop in criminal cases; I mean in what may be termed the side issues to the main clue in the case. For instance, a question much discussed in the Borden case at Fall River was whether a stranger could have entered and left the house without being seen. Every one knowing the situation of affairs on the day of the double murder is at least skeptical on this point. Not an official connected with the case believes it possible. If reduced to chances there would not be more than one chance in a hundred of a stranger escaping unseen.

What was known in Scotland twenty years ago as "the Hawick case" was a good illustration of how criminals sometimes take desperate chances and win. Hawick is a town in southern Scotland and right among the mountains. There is a sanitarium a couple of miles out of the town for people in the first stages of consumption. As a rule all such patients are people of means. Among those who arrived there in July, 1871, was an English girl named Edith Bailey, whose father was a wealthy Londoner and a widower. A maid named Sarah Andrews accompanied her. Americans who were staying at Hawick at the time pronounced Miss Bailey unusually handsome and attractive. A London physician had said that her left lung was slightly affected, but as far as outward appearances went she was in perfect health. After a week everybody knew her by sight. She would perhaps have been recognized at a distance on foot or in a carriage sooner than any one else about the place.

Among the men employed about the grounds was a young man named George Adair. He was 20 years old, hardly able to read and write, and was not considered either wise or cunning. He fell in love with Miss Bailey at first sight, but, though she afterward remembered that he acted queerly on occasions, she had not the slightest suspicion of the real state of the case; nobody else had noticed him, for that matter, for Adair had more cunning than they gave him credit for. He realized that the young lady was so far above him in the social scale that he had nothing to hope for unless he could secure some unusual advantage. As he confessed afterward, and was no doubt honest in his statements and beliefs, he determined to abduct and imprison her, and hoped she would learn to love him when she realized how much he loved her. The idea was absurd, of course, but all believed him honest in entertaining it. Two miles away in the mountains was an old rift or tunnel which had been driven for a distance of forty feet and then abandoned. The entrance was hidden by vines and bushes, and everybody about the neighbourhood seemed to have forgotten the place. In the course of a week, going to and fro only at night, Adair conveyed bedding, two chairs, a mirror, and other articles of furniture to the tunnel or cave, together with a quantity of provisions. Everything was taken from the sanitarium, and yet no one discovered him at work. For a mile, going and coming, he had to pass over a much travelled highway, but no one came forward afterward to say that they had encountered him. A man carrying a chair ought to attract observation and be remembered, but Adair seemed to have dodged everybody.

The abduction was attended by the same good luck. During an afternoon Miss Bailey walked up the road about a mile, accompanied by her maid. They sat down in the shade of a large rock, but after perhaps half an hour Miss Bailey fell asleep, and the maid began gathering a bouquet. When they left the sanitarium Adair was mowing weeds in a field up the road, but neither of the women observed him. He followed after them, keeping in the fields, and determined to take advantage of any opportunity. He even thought at one time of carrying off both girls, but finally decided that the load would be too great for him. Sarah was not more than 200 feet away, although out of sight, when Adair crept up to the sleeping girl, passed his folded handkerchief over her mouth and tied it, and by the time she was awake he was carrying her off in his arms. She struggled and tried to cry out, but her cries were muffled, and her strength was weakened by the surprise of the moment. Adair carried her across an open field forty rods wide, but a boy at work at the north end of it, eighty rods away, did not see him. A sportsman at the south end, about as far away, was looking about for game, and he was as blind as the boy. The maid returned to find her mistress gone, and though surprised at the fact she argued that Miss Bailey had returned to the sanitarium. She took her own time about getting there, and it was 6 o'clock before there was any general inquiry. It was after dark before any one was sent out, and noon the next day before the search was begun in earnest.

In nearly every criminal case of moment the detective waste time by following clues given them by persons who first "guess" or "believe" and then knew for certain. In this case the maid wanted to exculpate herself. No one would have blamed her, but she feared that result, and so she "guessed" that a vehicle came along the road while she was wandering about, and that Miss Bailey went for a ride. After "guessing" a few times she was sure that she heard the rattle of wheels and caught sight of a white horse through the trees and bushes. She also heard talking and laughing. Adair was sent to the village and another person up the road, but nothing was to be heard of the missing girl. No one was seriously alarmed until two nights had passed. Then it was plain enough to all that there was a mystery to be solved. The police were called in and all means exhausted to discover what had become of Miss Bailey. Adair was among those questioned. All he had to say was that he saw the two girls go up the road. If Sarah had stuck to the simple truth it would have shortened the search, even if it had not led to discoveries. Every one on the case got a false start. They were led to believe there was a man and a horse and cart mixed up with it. Sarah had heard no outcry. It was, therefore, argued that Miss Bailey had entered the vehicle of her own free will, and that the driver was an acquaintance at least. It was not until the road leading northword had been searched for a distance of thirty miles, and until wagoners, farmers, and landlords all along were sure that no such rig had passed that Mr. Bailey was telegraphed for, and a detective came up from Scotland Yard.

Something had happened during the interval to deepen the mystery. Miss Bailey's room had been plundered of her trunk and clothing. The maid occupied a room adjoining, and yet some one had come by night and removed the articles without raising the slightest alarm. Most of the clothing was hanging up. The garments had been taken down and placed in the trunk, and the trunk carried down a pair of stairs, through two halls and out of the back door. They knew it must have been by the back door because it was found unlocked, and a strange key broken in the lock. Until the father arrived it was believed generally that the girl had fled with a lover. He soon dispelled this belief, and then the professional detective was told to go to work. You will wonder where he could make a beginning. He started with Sarah, the maid. While he did not believe her guilty of conspiracy, he was satisfied that she had either told too much or too little. She stuck out for a day or two, but finally related just what had occurred. She had neither seen nor heard anything. She had been absent from ten to fifteen minutes. After her return Miss Bailey was nowhere to be seen. On the ground was the book she had been reading before she fell asleep, and near by was her fan. Sarah had "forgotten" to speak of these things before. The detective was soon satisfied that the whole thing was the work of some daring villian, and as Mr. Bailey was a very wealthy man, it was natural to conclude that his daughter had been abducted in order to extort a large ransom. The man who carried her off also carried her trunk from the sanitarium. If he was not going to hold her several weeks somewhere, why the need of extra clothing? And yet the idea of such a crime being perpetrated in Scotland almost paralized him and made him doubt his own conclusions.

Detectives who have to go groping through a case make their hits by accident. When this one had reasoned out an abduction he jumped to the conclusion that Miss Bailey had been carried to the Cheviot hills, twenty miles to the south, and was concealed in some lonely place. When the father offered a reward of £1,000 for the restoration of his daughter a force of officials made a thorough search of the hills, hoping to stumble upon her prison. Not the slightest grain of information was picked up. Other detectives were called in, but they could make no progress. After three weeks had gone by it came to be believed by all, except the father and the first detective, that Miss Bailey had run off to be married, and that in due time a letter would be received giving all particulars.

Meanwhile how fared it with the girl? As she was being carried across the field she recognized Adair as an employee of the sanitarium. He had a frank, open face, and although she was greatly surprised at his actions she was not much frightened. He talked to her as he hurried along, saying he meant her no harm and was only trying to win a wager made with a friend. On the far side of the cleared field she made such a fight that he had to put her down, and she also got the handkerchief clear of her mouth. Then he threatened her with death if she raised an alarm, and she walked the rest of the way to the cave. He had furnished the opening with a rude but stout door, and as soon as she was safe inside he returned to his work, and no one noted his absence. That night he returned to the cave and explained to Miss Bailey why he had carried her off. While there was nothing of the villain about him, he proved to be so obstinate and pig-headed that the situation was almost as bad. He was respectful and boorishly tender, but very determined. It was he who got her trunk, desiring to make her more comfortable.

Adair visited the cave only once in twenty-four hours, about 9 o'clock at night. He provided his prisoner with a lamp, gave her all the news in the case as it happened, and seemed to be delighted over the accounts in the newspapers. Her fare was a part of that with which he was supplied, supplemented by some luxuries he bought in the village. He usually remained from 10 to 12. He was nervous and abashed in her presence, and he treated her with the utmost consideration and respect. He would shed tears over her appeals, but he never relented his purpose. The tunnel was a cool, dry place, and Miss Bailey did not undergo any physical discomforts on account of the imprisonment. Each day for the first week she hoped to prevail upon Adair to release her. Finding that he could not be moved from his position she gave her consent to wed him, having no intention, of course, of standing by her word. Then he was brought to see that the bans must be published and certain forms complied with, and that a legal marriage with her a prisoner was impossible. Although made desperate by his own stupidity he would not give up his idea, and thus passed a second week.

Miss Bailey had not been a passive prisoner during the fortnight. She had gone over the place time and time again, hoping to find some weak point to begin operations on, but had found no encouragement. The timbers used for door frames were massive and set against solid rock, and the door would have defied stouter arms and better tools than she could bring to bear on it. At the beginning of the third week Adair became sullen and morose, and she began to fear him. On Wednesday night of that week he proposed that they secretly leave the neighbourhood for the coast and on reaching it take ship for America. She agreed, but here he was baffled again. She had some money in the safe at the sanitarium, but he could not get it and had none of his own. He did not come on Thursday night but the next evening he threatened that if she did not bring forward some plan within a couple of days to solve the difficulty he would murder her. If he could not marry her, no one else should. There was no question in her mind but that he had become daft and dangerous. A simple incident in the kitchen of the sanitarium solved the whole mystery. One of the female servants noticed that Adair had changed greatly of late and she had her eye upon him when he slipped some food from the table into his handkerchief. Nothing was said to him at the time, but the woman began to put this and that together, and she finally began to wonder and suspect. She communicated with her master, and he with the detective, who was still at the place, and that evening Adair was followed to the cave, and Miss Bailey rescued.

The young man was arrested and thrown into prison, and it became evident that he had lost his mind and could not be held legally responsible. After a medical commission had pronounced on his case he was sent to an asylum; Mr. Bailey and his daughter went home, and we who still lingered had ceased to talk of the case when a climax to it came. Adair escaped from the asylum and returned to the sanitarium. I want you to notice again how non-observant the general run of people are. Two of us who sat on the veranda talking failed to see him, though he passed within thirty feet of us. A woman who sat at a window sewing noticed him, but took him for an altogether different man. A servant passed him on the stairs and called him "Joe," which was the name of another man. He must have passed another female servant and yet she had no remembrance of seeing him, though wide awake. He proceeded to the room formally occupied by Miss Bailey and their committed suicide by cutting his throat. Although his body lay in the middle of the floor, a servant entered the room, got something from the dresser, and retired without seeing anything unusual.

A Well-Ordered Household.

Gentleman—Good evening, my little dear. Is your papa at home?

Little Dear—I don't know; I'll see. Mamma is at home, and when she's around I can never tell whether papa is here or was, he's so quiet.—Good News.

ARTISTIC SOUVENIRS.

What to Do with the Mementoes of Your Summer Outings.

If you have not returned from your summer outing with your trunk weighed down with cat-tails, birch bark, pressed ferns, and grasses, why, there is no doubt it is freighted with sea-shells, ragged bits of dried seaweed, perhaps a starfish or two and any number of wave-smoothed stones. It would be a pity if these mementoes of such pleasant times should be piled hurriedly together on some table, to be

BIRCH PENHOLDER.

graduated to a closet-shelf and finally the attic. Summer relics deserve to be put to some definite use and placed where the sight of them will bring back pleasant memories.

Birch bark can be employed to make many pretty souvenirs, and for this reason one is glad that the removal of the silvery outer bark does not injure the tree. Not only this, but it seems to be a fact that landscape painters think the tree is more suited to their purpose when bearing the black marks left when strips of bark have been removed than a plain, uncut trunk. A boat or canoe about eight inches long may be cut out of a piece of bark, the two halves being sewed with stitches of bright silk. As it will not stand up on the sharp edge prepare a rest for it by taking a flat piece of bark set with the rough side up. In this cut a groove to rest the boat in and glue it fast. A tiny inkstand may be placed in the boat or on the bark standard in front, the boat in either case being designed to hold pens.

Napkin rings are made by rolling pieces of birch bark twice the width of the usual rings into the right-sized cylinders, sewing them in place and tying them around with one broad or two narrow strips. Some shades of light green will contrast well, but any color may be chosen. A small piece cut in the shape of a triangle or an oblong, with pieces overhanded along the edges, making it into a shallow receptacle, will serve for a pin-tray. Lay aside a very thin silken pad or lining and tie the corners with bows to match. A similar plan is used in the construction of a larger oblong for a comb and brush tray. Tack a little odd-shaped piece of the bark on a thin board cut to match so it will not curl up out of shape, ornament it with a little bunch of grasses, and you have a back on which to fasten a small thermometer. Suspend it with a silver cord.

SHELL-BOX AND PAINTING.

Very little can be made with cat-tails and dried grasses, but they can be arranged to look very artistic if the base or jar in which they are placed has a sufficient wide neck. The idea in the proper arrangement of grasses, as of flowers, is to make each one stand somewhat by itself, not held in a tight mass by a string or the narrow neck of a vase. For the grasses, half fill the jar with sawdust, and then place the grasses and cat-tails in one by one, arranging them with the best taste of which you are possessed. Such a jar, well filled, will be heavy enough to need a resting place on the floor or a strong table, but its beauty will be preserved a long time if kept from unnecessary dust.

Cat-tails can be employed to make a small floor easel or a tall one to stand on a table. Two stalks are placed so the cat-tail ends will cross just below the brown part and sewed or tied in place. Two others are fastened or sewed so their stems lap, leaving the brown ends free. This, made the desired length, is to be secured to the two first arranged as a cross piece, and is fastened near the bottom of their stems. The triangular space made by this arrangement can be filled with a piece of cardboard sewed in, the threads being fastened to two sides of the triangle, not to the base, where they would show. Any sort of a stick can be fastened on to this pasteboard to form the third leg of the easel. Of course no framed picture can be placed on it, but an unframed etching or photograph will better suit the rustic character of the easel.

If six pieces of cardboard be decorated with seaweed, after being cut to form the parts of a box, they can be sewed or pasted together and loosely lined with scented silk for a handkerchief box or with swan's-down for a jewel case.

If you have secured some old fishing nets they will make door or wall or mantel drapery, hung alone, or, better, in front of some goods against which they will show well. An artist who is so fond of this net that he has his mantel draped with its graceful folds sticks a few starfish here and there in the meshes with good effect.

Any one who can paint can decorate some large shells, one of whose surfaces is smooth, with little paintings of water scenes. Stones can be treated in the same way and used as paper weights.

The Decline of Kissing.

To some members of the community it may be a shock to learn that kissing is doomed. Fashion has decided that it is high time to abolish the custom among women, and it is only a matter of time before the humblest and most gushing among them must yield. For some time past there has been a lack of the indiscriminate embracing in public for which we were once criticised, but now the fin de siecle woman is carrying the reform into her home. Even in solitude she does not kiss her friend.

There is, however, a very pretty substitute for the tabooed embrace. Mrs. Fashion now gives Miss Suburban a gentle tap upon the shoulder, and murmurs: "Consider yourself kissed!" and the latter trips thankfully away with the sentiment in her heart, and what is much more important to her, with her vest and bangs in good order and in the right place.

GOOD RECEIPTS.

SCOOPED POTATOES.—Pare some good-sized potatoes, then, with a round vegetable-cutter, scoop out as many as are required; cover with cold water, add a little salt, and bring them to the boil; let them boil five minutes. Pour off the water, put fresh cold water to them, and again let them simmer five minutes; drain away the water, and replace them on the stove, with a piece of butter to finish cooking; dish them and pour a little white sauce over them.

POTATOES A LA DUCHESSE.—Scrub six large potatoes very clean, cut off the ends to enable them to stand upright, and bake them an hour, or longer if necessary; take from the oven, cut off the top, and with the handle of an iron spoon scoop out the inside without damaging the skin. Pass the potato through a wire sieve, and place it into a stewpan with an ounce of butter, half a teacup of milk, a little pepper and salt, stir over the fire till quite hot, then mix in a large tablespoonful of grated Parmesan cheese; fill the skins, and place again in the oven for 15 minutes. Serve at once.

SARATOGA CHIPS.—Scrub a large potato and cut from it two or more slices an inch thick, now very carefully and evenly pare off the rind, and with a sharp thin knife peel round and round the slice of potato, keeping it as thin as possible until you have a long ribbon-like piece; great care must be taken in cutting to keep them very even, drop them into cold water until they are wanted, then drain thoroughly dry with a cloth, place them in a wire frying-basket, which immerse in hot fat; fry a very pale straw-colour, drain on paper, and season with pepper and salt. These chips retain their crispness when cold and are nice to eat with cheese.

Great Northwest Central Railway

TIME TABLE.

Taking Effect MONDAY, JAN. 18th, 18[illegible]

WEST BOUND Read down. Mixed Freight and Passenger, Monday and Friday. Freight train, Wednesday.	Miles from Chater.	STATIONS	EAST BOUND Read up. Mixed Freight and Passenger, Monday and Friday. Freight train, Wednesday.
		Leave. Arrive.	
11.15		Brandon, via CPR	20.05
12.00		Chater Junction	19.00
12.45	10.4	* Forest	18.25
13.40	27.6	Rapid City	17.30
14.00	32.3	Pettlepiece	17.10
14.33	42.8	Oak River	16.35
15.00	51	Hamiota	16.00
ARRIVE.		*Flag Station.	LEAVE.

The Company reserve the right to make such variations in this Time Table, with or without notice, as circumstances may require.

J. CODD, President. A. CODD, Sec.-Treas. Brandon. P. BOGUE, Superintendent, Brandon, Man.

ISSUE No. 10.

NOTE.

In replying to any of these Advertisements kindly mention this paper.

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS
WINNIPEG.

To Farmers and Others. Consignments of Hogs, Butter, Cheese, Wool, Hides, etc., solicited. Grain of all kinds handled. Quotations given when required.

Write or Telegraph. P. O. Box 615 Telephone 62.

C. H. MAHON & Co.
BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURERS.

Solid good-wearing goods in all lines. Lowest Prices.

RUBBERS!

Discount 40, and 5 and 4 off for cash. Five per cent. added for freight.

WINNIPEG. MANITOBA.

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MONTREAL.

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Gold Medal, Montreal, 1882.
Gold Medal, Ottawa, 1887.
Silver Medal, London, Eng. 1887.
Silver Medal, Toronto, 1886.
Silver Medal, Guelph, 1886.

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Mention this paper.

N. N. COLE & CO.
MERCHANT TAILORS,
SEND FOR SAMPLES.
Near City Hall.
506 MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG.

A blind mendicant wears this inscription around his neck:—"Don't be ashamed to give only a penny. I can't see."

Early and provident fear is the mother of safety.—Burke.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RY.

TIME CARD—Taking effect on Sunday, April 3, 1892. [Central or 90th Meridian Time.]

North Bound: Brandon Express, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.	North Bound: St. Paul Express, Daily.	Miles from Winnipeg.	STATIONS.	South Bound: St. Paul Express, Daily.	South Bound: Brandon Express, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
2.20p	4.25p	0	Winnipeg	11.10a	1.10p
2.10p	4.13p	3.0	Portage Junction	11.19a	1.20p
1.57p	3.58p	9.3	St. Norbet	11.33a	1.36p
1.45p	3.45p	15.3	Cartier	11.47a	1.49p
1.25p	3.26p	23.5	St. Agathe	12.06p	2.08p
1.20p	3.17p	27.4	Union Point	12.14p	2.17p
1.08p	3.05p	32.5	Silver Plains	12.26p	2.28p
12.50p	2.48p	40.4	Morris	14.45p	2.45p
	2.33p	46.8	St. Jean	1.00p	
	2.13p	56.0	Letellier	1.24p	
	1.50p	65.0	Emerson	1.50p	
	1.35p	68.1	Pembina	2.00p	
	9.45a	168	Grand Forks	5.50p	
	5.35a	223	Winnipeg Junction	9.50p	
	8.35p	470	Minneapolis	6.30a	
	8.00p	481	St. Paul	7.05a	
	9.00a	883	Chicago	9.35a	

MORRIS-BRANDON BRANCH.

East Bound: Freight, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	East Bound: Passenger, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.	Miles from Morris.	STATIONS.	West Bound: Passenger, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	West Bound: Freight, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
12.20p	2.20p		Winnipeg	1.10p	3.00a
7.00p	12.40p		Morris	2.55p	8.45a
6.10p	12.15p	10	Lowe Farm	3.18p	9.30a
5.14p	11.48a	21.2	Myrtle	3.43p	10.19a
4.48p	11.37a	25.9	Roland	3.53p	10.39a
4.00p	11.18a	33.5	Rosebank	4.05p	11.13a
3.30p	11.03a	39.6	Miami	4.25p	11.50a
2.45p	10.40a	49.0	Deerwood	4.48p	12.38p
2.20p	10.28a	54.1	Altamont	5.01p	1.05p
1.40p	10.08a	62.1	Somerset	5.21p	1.45p
1.13p	9.53a	68.4	Swan Lake	5.37p	2.17p
12.43p	9.37a	74.6	Indian Springs	5.52p	2.48p
12.19p	9.26a	79.4	Mariapolis	6.03p	3.12p
11.46a	9.10a	86.1	Greenway	6.20p	3.45p
11.15a	8.53a	92.8	Balder	6.35p	4.18p
10.29a	8.30a	102	Belmont	7.00p	[illegible]07p
9.52a	8.12a	109.7	Hilton	7.36p	5.45p
9.16a	7.57a	117.1	Ashdown	7.53p	6.25p
9.02a	7.47a	120	Wawanesa	8.03p	6.38p
8.15a	7.24a	129.5	Rounthwaite	8.28p	7.27p
7.38a	7.04a	137.2	Martinville	8.48p	8.05p
7.00a	6.45a	145.1	Brandon	9.10p	8.45p

West-bound passenger trains stop at Belmont for meals

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE BRANCH.

East Bound: Mixed—Daily except Sunday.	Miles from Winnipeg.	STATIONS.	West Bound: Mixed—Daily except Sunday.
11.35a	0	Winnipeg	4.30p
11.15a	3	Portage Junction	4.41p
10.49a	11.5	St. Charles	5.18p
10.41a	14.7	Headingly	5.20p
10.17a	21	White Plains	5.45p
9.29a	35.2	Eustace	6.33p
9.06a	42.1	Oakville	6.56p
8.25a	55.5	Portage la Prairie	7.40p

Passengers will be carried on all regular freight trains.

Pullman Palace Sleepers and Dining Car on St. Paul and Minneapolis Express Daily.

Connections at Winnipeg Junction with trains for all points in Montana, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia and California; also close connection at Chicago with Eastern lines.

For further information apply to

CHAS. S. FEE, G.P. & T.A., St. Paul. H. SWINFORD, Gen. Agent, Winnipeg.

H. J. BELCH, Ticket Agent, 486 Main Street, Winnipeg.

MANITOBA & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY CO.

TIME CARD

Taking Effect April 1st 18[illegible]

[illegible] as follows:

Regular passenger trains run as [illegible]

WESTBOUND.

Leave Winnipeg at [illegible] and Saturday, Portage [illegible] Tuesday, Thursday, Yorkton and Intermediate [illegible] Prairie, Rapid [illegible] A mixed train for Russell and stations. Actions at Binscarth on Tuesday and close Cy. Thursday.

EASTBOUND.

Leaves Yorkton Monday, Wednesday and Friday [illegible] at 5.05. NOTE—A mixed train leaves Russell at [illegible] on Wednesday and Friday, and makes connection at Binscarth with train for Winnipeg.

Leave Rapid City on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 10.10.

Regular eastbound passenger trains make close connection at Portage la Prairie with Canadian Pacific westbound trains, and at Winnipeg with eastbound trains of that company.

Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.	Miles from Winnipeg.	STATIONS.	Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays.
Leave.			Arrive.
		Winnipeg	17.25
18.50 ar. 18.00		Portage la Prairie	lv. 15.30 ar. 15.20
14.45	91	†Gladstone	13.56
15.50	117	Neepawa	12.25
16.45	135	Minnedosa	11.40
17.45 ar.	150	Rapid City	lv. 10.10
18.24	171	Shoal Lake	9.57
19.45	194	†Birtle	lv. 8.56
20.25	211	Binscarth	7.55
21.30	236	Langenburg	6.45
23.45	279	Yorkton	lv. 5.08
Arrive.		†Meals.	Leave.

Trains stop at stations between Portage la Prairie and Winnipeg only when signalled, or when there are passengers to alight.

W. R. BAKER, Gen. Superintendent. A. McDONALD, Gen. Passenger Agent.

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